

Ireland Shakspeare
Fabrications.

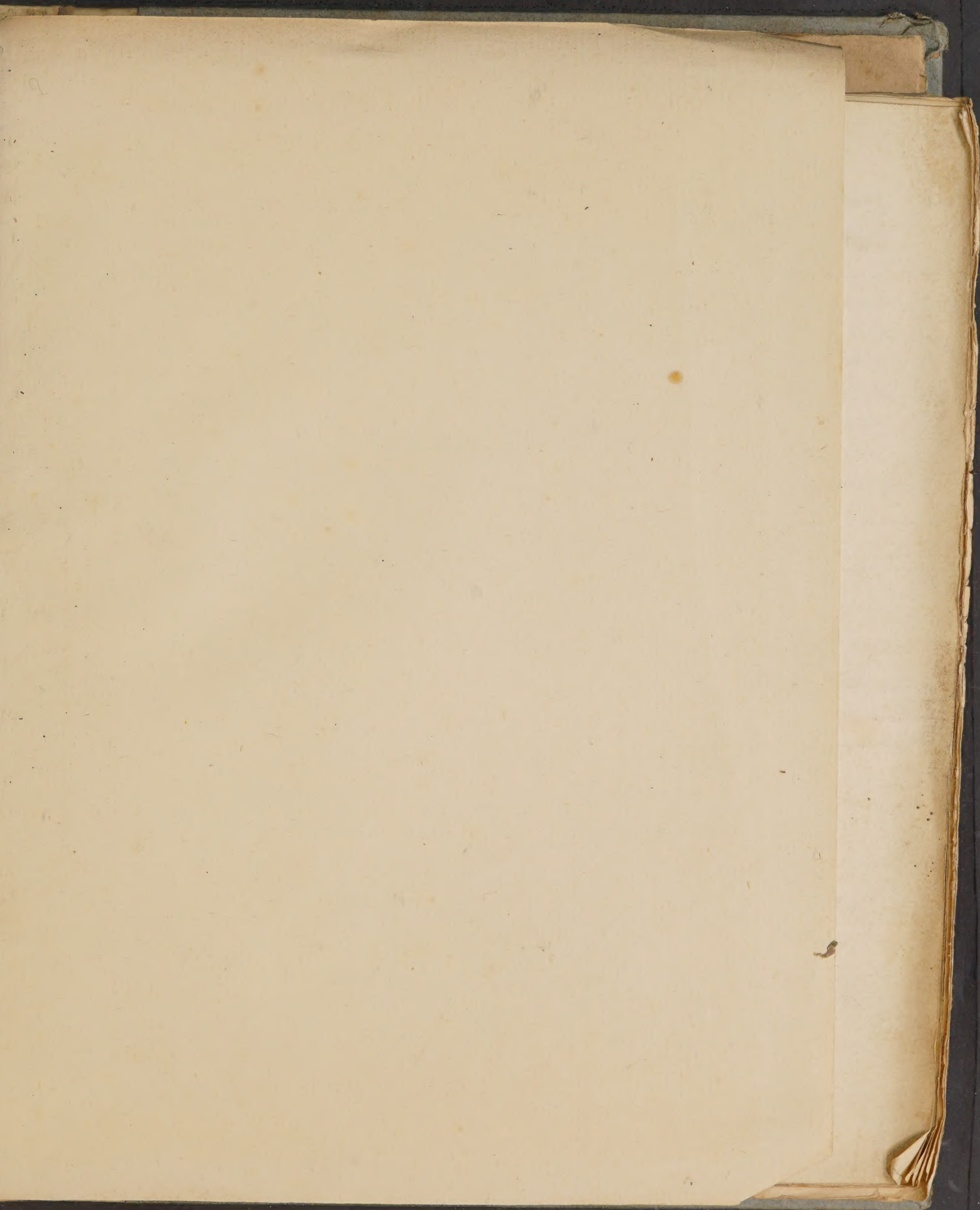
G. Hilder Libbis.

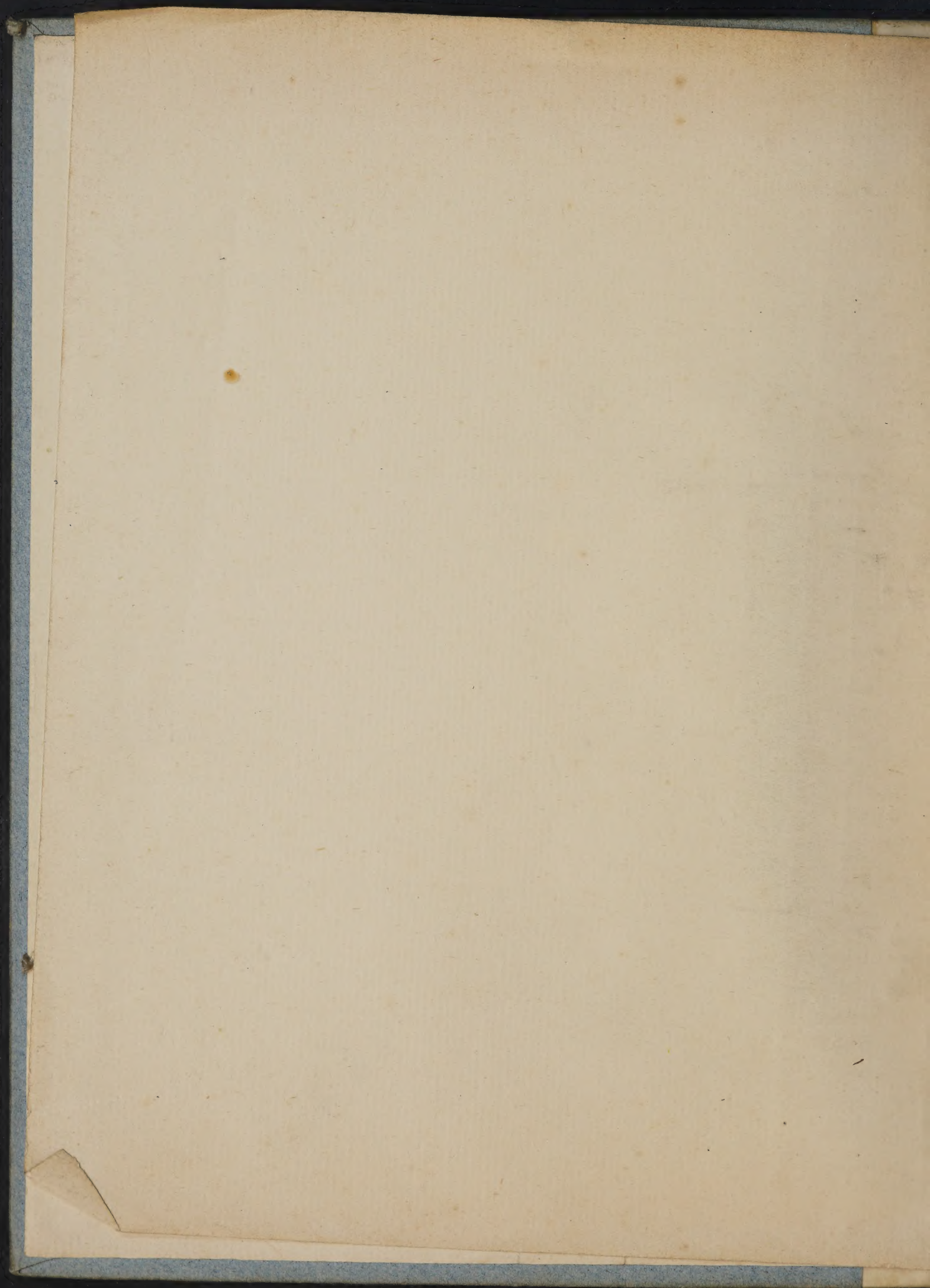
Copy of the Hon. John Byng's
Journal (kept by him solely in relation
to the Shakspeare Fabrications and his friend-
ship with the Ireland family. from Dec. 1794
to Dec. 1800) in the Library of Shakespeare's
Birthplace. Letters from Sam^l Ireland's Journal
have been added where neces

Compendium

1791

1792





G. Hilder Libbis

and administrative appointments, and as Viscount Enfield was Liberal M.P. for Middlesex.

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Gentle Mag Dec. 1872

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78 June 15th " Mrs B Byng's " " " "

21	Jan. 12th.	Sam'l Ireland's letter to Hon. John Byng
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*given date of
John Byng's*

91	July 23 rd . 1796	Wm. Hy. Ireland's letter to Hon. John Byng
103	Aug.	" " " " " "
109	Sep. 4th.	" " " " " "
115	" 15th.	" " " " " "
119	" 28th.	" " " " " "
135	No date	" " " " " "

but about Oct. and certainly before 17th Nov. 1796.

Blank lined page with faint bleed-through from the reverse side.

Vertical text on the left margin, likely bleed-through from the reverse side. Visible characters include: e, C, C, C, S, 7, 7, 0, B, V, S, 1.

Copy of Hon. John Byng's Journal.

1.

f. 12. underneath a view of Hathaway's Cottage
from Ireland's River Avon;

Written in W.H. Ireland's autograph

"Can None Remember"? 1795. ^{ms 1796.}

When Shakespeare like a dazzling meteor stood,
Perch'd on my Island, near the Thames fair flood;
When folly self my documents all bore,
Whilst well-bred guests stood bright on the floor;
When the rous'd Critics o'er my Papers strode,
And I myself appear'd the forging God.

Vulcan.

Note by the Hon. J. Byng.

f. 14. Relative to Bitford; and of the Tapers; Sippers;
Shakespeare's Crab Tree, &c; now in tradition at
Stratford-upon-Avon: - I was shown by W.H.V., a
letter of W.S. wherein he stated the jeering, mocking
rudeness of Ben. Johnson, behind the scenes of
the Globe Playhouse: - and writes

"I do not deny but thatt y^t was not my
myself at Bitford."

See items Nos 71 & 72 in Harrison's Descriptive Catalogue

of the Shakespeare Manuscripts

263 [NICE WANTON] A PRETIE ENTERLUDE CALLED NICE WANTON

Wherin ye may see,
 Three braunches of an il tree:
 The mother and her Children three,
 Two naught and one godly.
 Early sharp that wilbe thorne,
 Soon il that wil be naught:
 To be naught better vnborne,
 Better vnfed than naughtily taught.

black letter, 10 ll. A-C 2 in fours, list of nine characters below title,
 last page occupied by a Song in five 4-line stanzas, colophon
 beneath, unbound

sm. 4to. Imprinted at London at the long Shop adioyning
 unto Saint Mildreds Church in the Pultrie, by John
 Alde, n. d. (c. 1560)

* * * AN EDITION OF THE UTMOST RARITY. Apparently only one copy
 has occurred for sale during the past thirty years. The present
 edition differs from that recorded in Greg's Hand-list of Plays.

See p. 15

Hon. John Byng to Sam^r Ireland

Sunday Dec. 29th. 1794.

Dear Sir,

I send to you - The Drawing of our Poet's Kitchen - & my transcript of Kemps Morrice, & The Nice Wanton. Do with them what you like best.-

(But you are now a man in a fever - & can think but of one thing?).

The Poet's Kitchen - deserves to be engraved -

Kemps Morrice will bear Publication but it must be adorn'd - with such Drawings - & such fancies - as may appear best to you & your Daughters.

Is there anything like a Picture - or Print of Kemp, & where? -

Good Wooden Cuts of the Morrice may be Introduced - a Proper Preface - You can furnish.

Copy the Nice Wanton - if you like it.

I Repeat it - like the Chimes - Urge your Son to Visit

M.H. his Friend, now, in the Country:- A Moment lost - is an age undone. Did you not hint his Passion for the Stage? And why not? - Observing him - he appears to have a quiet Conception, & with a brow & countenance, that will serve him well.

Besides - if he should find - and Carry this Play with him - his Introduction will be grand - his Success Certain -----

The first of these is the fact that the
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"It seems to be proper to say, that there is one class of books in this Catalogue, among which there are some very rare ones that were not purchased by the late Possessor. They were collected early in the late century, when Freethinking was much the fashion. *William Postell, Giordano Bruno, or Benedict Spinosa*, could be no favourites with the late Proprietor, who only valued philosophical writers in proportion as they improved the morals of mankind.

"It cannot escape observation, that in this Library there are an uncommon quantity of Trials of Criminals, Detection of Witches, and other impostors. The Duke had a particular pleasure in exercising those discriminating powers, which he so eminently possessed, in tracing out the mazes by which the perverted ingenuity of the human mind often attempts to impose upon the credulity of its fellow-creatures."

The following are among the most remarkable Articles dispersed at this Sale;

The Festival; printed by Caxton, in two columns, 105*l*. bought by Lord Spencer.

The Prouffytable Boke for Mane's Soul, called the Chastysing of Godde's Chyl dren; printed by Caxton. 140*l*. Lord Spencer.

Lyf of Saint Katherin of Senis; printed by Caxton. 95*l*. Mr. Clarke.

Sessions' Papers and Trials at the Old Bailey, from 1690 to 1803, 2 vols. in folio, and 80 vols. in 4to. 378*l*. Mr. Reed.

A Translation of Cicero on Old Age; printed by Caxton. 115*l*. Mr. Nornaville.

The Boke of Seynt Albons; printed at Mr. URBAN, *Sapcote, Jan. 19.*

FIG. 3. is an exact representation of a curious monumental relic found in the church-yard of Sapcote, in the county of Leicester, on Saturday Jan. 18, 1812, about 18 inches below the surface of the earth. It is of calcareous stone, the length 4 feet 9 inches, the breadth, at the greater end, 16 inches, at the lesser end 12 inches, and the depth at the side 3 inches and a half. It rises gradually from each side to the middle of the upper surface, and terminates in a sort of relievo as in the figure. It is highly probable that this stone was a sepulchral covering to one of the ancient family of the Bassets, formerly owners of this parish, and founders of the parish-church, as a small human skeleton, with part of an oak coffin, were found immediately beneath it. It is rather extraordinary that this was placed in a position different from what monumental stones are usually done, its direction being from South-west to North-east. There is no in-

GENT. MAG. August, 1812.

arches.--Roxburghe Library. 113

scription or ornament upon it, except what appears in the figure. A stone, nearly of a similar description, was found in this church-yard in the year 1788; for an account of which, by Mr. John Ward, of Hinckley, see Gent. Mag. vol. LVIII. p. 1071, and vol. LIX. p. 100. W. SPENCER.

THE ROXBURGHE SALE.

NO Sale of Books ever engrossed a larger share of public attention than the extensive and valuable Library of the late JOHN DUKE of ROXBURGHE. The Catalogue was judiciously compiled by Messrs. G. and W. Nicol, and the Books were sold by Mr. Robert Evans of Pall-mall, who for that especial purpose commenced Book Auctioneer; and has given sufficient proof of his skill in that situation, to convince us that he must, in a short time, be excelled by none of his brethren.

The Library was sold at his Grace's late residence in St. James's Square; and so numerous and valuable were the lots, that the Sale lasted 45 days, commencing on the 18th May, and closing on the 8th July. The total produce of the Library (which it is believed did not cost its late noble Owner more than 5000*l*.), was about 23,341*l*.

Prefixed to the Catalogue is a very intelligent Preface; from which we shall select a few extracts; more particularly as the Catalogue itself is not now to be purchased.

"It would be endless, and to the intelligent unnecessary, to point out all the very rare books that will be found in this Catalogue; particularly in those branches of Literature in which the Possessor took delight. He idolized the talents of *Shakspeare* and *Cervantes*, and collected every thing that could illustrate their works. *Early English Literature*, and the *Table Ronde*, were therefore great objects of his research; of the former, there are in this Library, not only the rarest, but, in point of condition, the most beautiful specimens that exist: and every one knows the extreme difficulty of finding early English books in clean condition.

"In the poetical part of this class the Library is very rich. Few English Libraries possess both the editions of the celebrated *Satire on Cardinal Wolsey*, said to be written by *Roy*, or two different editions of the *Paradise of Dainty Devises*—both *England's Helicon*, and *Parnassus*

you will be attack'd

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light; & shrink

John Byng)

Irish Journal

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Parnassus — or both *Webbe's* and *Puttenham's Art of Poetry*. The most curious article in the Lyrical class of Poetry, however, is certainly the very large Collection of *Ancient Ballads*, in 3 volumes, folio.

"As to the Duke's Collection of the *Table Ronde*, his Grace was not satisfied with the printed editions, some of which are uncommonly rare; he also collected many of them in MS. in magnificent volumes, on vellum, illustrated with beautiful illuminations. Among these curious MSS. are several translated by the celebrated *Walter de Mapes*, for the entertainment of his Sovereign Henry II. These literary labours, of so eminent a scholar of his day, are not mentioned by our own literary historians, *Leland*, *Bale*, or *Tanner*, who enumerate his works; nor by *Wolffius*, *Fabricius*, or *Leyserus*, who speak much of him, and preserve some of his poems; particularly *Wolffius*, in his curious work, which he calls *Lectiones Memorabiles*, in two large volumes folio. This literary anecdote, however, is established by *Rusticien de Pise*, who lived soon after *Walter de Mapes*, and who translated several of the Romances in these Collections of MSS. by order of Henry III.

"Among them there is one, *Le Roman de Tristan de Leonnoys*, translated from a MS. preserved at Salisbury by *Luce, de Chatel du Gat*.

"Among the Books printed by *Caxton* in this Collection, which, in point of condition and cleanness, are unparalleled in any Library in the world, there is another instance with what attention his Grace looked into his books. In the first book printed by *Caxton* with a date, the *Recuyell of the Historyes of Troye*, fol. 1471, which is also the first book printed in the English Language, there is a sheet (to use the technical expression of a printing-office) transposed, by which means the pages, not the leaves, are misplaced. This the Duke has distinctly noted with his own hand, in the book. In the same book is a very curious note, written on vellum, in an ancient hand, and modernized by the Duke, which shews that this copy belonged to *Elizabeth Grey*, Queen to Edward the Fourth. It begins thus: "This Booke is mine, Quene Elizabeth, late Wiffe unto the most noble King Edward the furthe." This lady was sister-in-law to *Margaret Duchess of Burgundy*, at whose command, and under whose patronage, *Caxton* says, this book was translated and printed. It is therefore not surprizing, that *Caxton* presented so fine a copy of this book to his Queen, and the sister-in-law of his Patroness.

particularly one MS. in two volumes, folio, intituled *La Vengeance de Notre S. J. C.* beautifully written on vellum, and illustrated with a great number of exquisite drawings representing the various scenes of the piece.

"There are also some scarce modern Latin Plays in the Library, among which is a volume that contains, along with another tragedy by the same author, *Incendia seu Pyrgopolinices*, *Tragædia*, *Thoma Naogeorgo Authore*. This piece, though much in the style of collecting in France, is so very rare, that *De Bure* confesses he never saw it. The other piece of *Naogeorgus* in this volume, viz. *Mercator*, &c. is also scarce, but not so scarce as the French translation by *Jean Crespir*, especially when it is accompanied with another piece, intituled *La Comedie du Pape Malade et tirant à la fin*. The Duke's copy not only contains both these pieces, but another of the same class, by *Theodore Beza*, called *Tragédie Française du Sacrifice d'Abraham*. This last piece was unknown to *De Bure*, and does not appear in *Gaignat's*, the *Duke de Valiere's*, or any other known collection.

"It

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A Translation of Cicero on Old Age; printed by Caxton. 115*l.* Mr. Nornaville.

The Boke of Seynt Albons; printed at Saint Albans, 1486, imperfect. 147*l.* Mr. Triphook.

The Mirroure of the World; printed by Caxton, in 1480. 351*l.* 15*s.* Mr. Nornaville.

The Kalindayr of the Shyppers, folio; printed at Paris, 1503. 180*l.* Mr. Nornaville.

Callimachi Hymni. Florence, 1472, 4to. 63*l.* Mr. Payne.

A Discourse of English Poetrie, by W. Webbe, 1586, 4to. 64*l.* Mr. Triphook.

Paradise of Daintie Devises, 4to. 1580, 55*l.* 13*s.* Mr. Rice.

A Collection of Old Ballads, in 3 vols. folio. 477*l.* 13*s.* Mr. Harding.

Guy Earl of Warwick, a metrical Romance; printed by Copeland, 4to. 43*l.* 1*s.* Mr. Heber.

Love's Martyr, or Rosalin's Complaint; by Chester, 4to. 1601. 24*l.* 3*s.* Mr. Dubois.

Gower's Confessio Amantis; printed by Caxton, 1493, folio. 336*l.* Mr. Payne.

Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, a manuscript on vellum, folio. 257*l.*

Chaucer's Works, by Pynson, 1526, folio. 30*l.* 9*s.* Mr. Evans.

The Passetyme of Pleasure, by Stephen Hawys; printed by Wynkyn de Worde, 1517. 81*l.* Rev. Mr. Dibdin.

The Exemple of Vertu, by Stephen Hawys; W. de Worde, 1530. 60*l.* Mr. Rice.

History of King Boccus and Sydrake. 30*l.* Mr. Triphook.

The Complaynt of a Lover's Life, 4to. printed by Wynkyn de Worde. 58*l.* Mr. Nornaville.

The Castell of Pleasure, 4to. by W. de Worde. 64*l.* Rev. Mr. Dibdin.

The Love and Complaynte between Mars and Venus. 60*l.* By Julian Nottary. Rev. Mr. Dibdin.

La Conusance d'Amour, by Pynson. 58*l.* Rev. Mr. Dibdin.

Watson's Translation of Brant's Ship of Fools, 4to. 64*l.* Mr. Nornaville.

Churchyarde's Works, 2 vols. 4to. 96*l.* Mr. Triphook.

Le Mystere de la Vengeance de Notre Seigneur J. Christ, 2 vols. folio, MS. 493*l.* 10*s.* Mr. Payne.

Shakspeare's Plays, folio, 1623. 100*l.* Mr. Nornaville.

A Collection of 627 Prints of Theatrical Scenes and Portraits of Performers, 3 vols. folio. 102*l.* 18*s.*

The Nice Wanton, a Comedy, 4to. 1560. 20*l.* 9*s.* 6*d.* Mr. Nicol.

Marlow and Nash's Tragedy of Dido, 1594. 17*l.* 17*s.* Mr. Heber.

Morlini Novellæ, 4to. Neapolis, 1520. 48*l.* Mr. Triphook.

Recueil des Romans des Chevaliers de la Table Ronde, 3 vols. folio, an ancient manuscript. 78*l.* 15*s.* Mr. Triphook.

Le Romant de Fier à Bras le Geant, folio, Genev. 1478. 38*l.* 17*s.* Mr. Triphook.

Recueil des Histoires de Troyes, par Raoul Le Fevre, folio. 116*l.* 11*s.* Lord Spencer.

IL DECAMERONE DI BOCCACCIO, FOLIO, FIRST EDITION, PRINTED AT VENICE BY VALDARFER, 1471. 2260*l.*; being the largest sum ever given for a single Volume. Marquis of Blandford.

The Boke of the Fayt of Armes, and of Chyvalrye; printed by Caxton. 336*l.* Mr. Nornaville.

The Veray trew History of the Valiant Knight Jason. 94*l.* 10*s.* Mr. Ridgway.

The Recuyell of the Histories of Troye, by Raoul Le Fevre. Caxton, 1471. 1060*l.* 10*s.* Duke of Devonshire.

The moost pytefull History of the Noble Appolyn, Kyng of Thyre, 4to. 110*l.* Mr. Nornaville.

History of Blanchardyn and the Princes Eglantyne. Printed by Caxton. 215*l.* 5*s.* Lord Spencer.

Delphin

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tion of them

Delphin Classics, 67 vols. 504*l.* Duke of Norfolk.

Painter's Palace of Pleasure, 1575, 4to. 2 vols. 45*l.* Rev. Mr. Dibdin.

Aldus's *Astronomi Veteres*, 1499. 16*l.* 16*s.* Rev. Mr. Dibdin.

Arnold's Chron. 22*l.* Rev. Mr. Dibdin.

Hearne's Collection of Ballads, 12mo. 12*l.* 12*s.* Rev. Mr. Dibdin.

Voyage de Breydenbach, fol. 1488. 84*l.* Lord Berners's Froissart, by Pinson, 1525. 63*l.*

Boece's *Croniklis of Scotland*, by Bellenden, folio, 1474. 63*l.*

The Complaynt of Scotland, 12mo. original edition, wanting the title, 31*l.* 10*s.*

Thoroton's Nottinghamshire, 16*l.* 16*s.* Dugdale's Monasticon, 3 vols. 67*l.* 4*s.*

in English, with Steevens's Continuation, 3 vols. 49*l.*

History of Antient Wiltshire, by Sir RICHARD COLT HOARE, Bart. continued from Vol. LXXXI. p. 422.

Mr. URBAN; Aug. 1.

I RESUME my remarks on this new and interesting History with the greater pleasure, as, by the subsequent publication of two fresh *livraisons*, the work is now rendered complete, and assumes the form of a very respectable volume.

The same perspicuous order of arrangement is maintained; the Country is divided into Stations, and the Stations into lters, and each is illustrated with a descriptive map. The first *livraison* included the Stations of *Stourton*, *Warminster*, and *Hcytesbury*; in the second we have those of *Wily* and *Amesbury North*; and in the third and last, we find those of *Everley*, *Amesbury South*, *Solisbury*, *Fovant*, and *Hindon*; thus comprehending, in nine Stations, the whole district of *South Wiltshire*.

We are well aware, that, in a work confined to so very early and unenlightened a period of our History, where description cannot borrow the enlivening aid of biography, there must be a great and constant degree of uniformity. This uniformity, however, is frequently interrupted by novelty, an ingredient not so frequently found as we could wish in the modern works of Travellers and Tourists. The true Antiquary must read, with satisfaction, the Author's account of the numerous Settlements of the Britons which he has discovered on the most elevated parts of the Wiltshire Downs; and with these the Station of

Wily particularly abounds. On a very elevated and conspicuous hill called Bidcomb, there are numerous vestiges of the Britons.

At page 98, I find a very interesting account of a Barrow opened by Mr. Cunningham in the year 1803 at Upton-Lovel, a little village near the river Wily, and which, from the richness of its contents, was denominated by him the *Golden Barrow*:

"At the depth of two feet we found a little pile of burned human bones placed in a shallow bason-like cist; and, at the distance of one foot from the bones, was a considerable quantity of ashes, intermixed with small fragments of burned bones. About two feet from the pile of bones the following articles were discovered: 1. Thirteen gold beads, made in the form of a drum, having two ends to screw off, and perforated in two places on the sides for the purpose of stringing. 2. A thin plate of the same metal, six inches in length, and nearly three in width, richly wrought, and perforated at the four corners. 3. Another ornament in form of a cone, decorated with circles and zigzags, and fitted closely to a piece of dark wood, like ebony, on which the marks of the pattern still appear impressed: the bottom part of this article is also perforated. The above are all of pure but thin gold, neatly worked, and highly burnished. The large flat plate must have been, like the cone, strengthened by a strip of wood behind; and the whole, by their several perforations, are strongly marked as forming the decorative accoutrements of some distinguished British chieftain. Besides the above, were two small articles in gold, resembling little boxes, about an inch in diameter, with a top, in the form of a cone, to take off. Besides the above precious articles of gold, we discovered some large plates of amber, and above a thousand beads of the same substance, and of different sizes; also a curious little cup studded over with projecting knobs, which appear to have been first made in the form of glass stoppers to a bottle, and afterwards inserted into the circular holes of the cup, which had been previously drilled for receiving them: between these grape-like protuberances are other perforations, which still remain open."

"Such was the result of our researches in the year 1803; but, not being completely satisfied, and still thinking that the primary interment had escaped our vigilance, I was anxious that a further trial should be made, which took place in July 1807, and was attended with success;

5 11 2.
7
As for yourself - I am thinking how you will be attack'd
- & Cut up for most wicked Assertions, & Inventions -;
till you can come upon them in broad Light; & shrink
them into Shame.

I shall Glory in your Triumph

Yrs. J. B. (The hon. John Byng)

This letter was copied from Sam^l Ireland's Journal

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Copied from Samuel Ireland's Journal.

On Sunday Feb. 1st 1795 M^r Humphrey the painter called at M^r Coldecott's Chambers and left M^r Malone's card - requesting permission for him to call at M^r C's. to view the Shakespeare Papers - to which M^r C. replied that they were not nor ever had been in his possession, but that they were in the hands of M^r Ireland of Norfolk Street where they had been ever since their discovery - and from whence, M^r C. observed, he believed they would not be removed into the house of any person whatever unless he, M^r Ireland, should be requested to wait on his Majesty with them, which he should certainly - as his duty required, comply with - At the same time M^r Coldecott informed M^r Humphrey, that he believed it was M^r Ireland's intention not to show them to any Commentator or Shakspeare-Monger whatever -

This answer it would be imagined should have satisfied any such person as M^r M. or at least have prevented his application to any other person or through any other channel than that of M^r Ireland himself instead of which M^r Malone in a very unbecoming and ungentlemanlike manner applied to my friend M^r Byng by a letter on ye Wednesday following ye 4th Feb. of which the following (at bottom of p. 7) is a copy.

The gentleman alluded to in this letter is my son - The meanness of conduct in this letter stands in no need of comment.

11 2
7
Copied from Saml Ireland's Journal.

The Hon. John Byng to Samuel Ireland

Your Son yesterday walked home with me when I touched gently, (further will not do I find) upon the wonder of the discovery - the history of the donor - and upon his strange draw-backs; and all the mystery of his delays.

All that I could draw from him was - that the Gentleman had given him much would give him all -

That he had no thoughts of withholding them from you - That you should direct and guide him.-

That when he brought them some evenings ago - he could not keep them longer - And I think he said - the plays were not now in his possession - In short, I perceive you must be calm with him, coax him - Give him his own way and trust to nature.

My only fear is that he may be seized by some artful man - or man - to his defraud; and to your prejudice - and discontent.

Bindley says I am always coming to you - and "what about I wonder?" And you I answer - are always receiving "S" - and "what *Stevens* does he do with you?"

Have you read Malone's Prospectus - of his Royal Octavo edition &c. &c. & his hit at the late picture? - It is in the Morning Chronicle *limited* - I must repeat to you - that your conduct to your Son - (in this business) must be slow and temperate, else he may dash forth.

Yrs. J.B.

P. Office

14th. January 1795.

Edmund Malone to Hon. John Byng.

Dr. Byng, If you can get your friend (W.H. Ireland) to bring Lord Southampton's letter and the answer to it and the articles between Condelle, Henrys &c. to your house tomorrow at three o'clock, I will produce a fac-simile of Lord Southampton's handwriting which will at once ascertain the matter, but I beg my name may not be mentioned, let it be only a gentleman.

Yours very truly
Edmond Malone.

Wednesday morning (4th. Feb. 1795)

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[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting in a cursive script, likely from an 18th-century document. The text is arranged in several paragraphs across the page.]

The Hon. John Byng to Sam^l Ireland 9

S(Stamp) Office Feb. 14th. 1795.

Dear Sir,

Yesterday I lost one of my Sleeve Buttons -
I hope in your House ?

Will you & your Family favour us - on Friday or
Saturday Evening next, with your Company? - I think
you highly right to push forth an early Volume, if with
M.H. Consent of the Principal, who may then Equip you for many
more. - Mr.P. was yesterday highly gratified & Satisfied
& will call his Friend M. who says that "None of the
Shakspeare Men have seen them" - Who are these Great
Men ? Are not you & I Shakspeare Men ? Are we not as
eager - as zealous - & as full of admiration of S. -
as these self-chosen Heroes ? - Whose Combs you will
out Completely -

Yrs.J.B. (The Hon. John Byng)

Any further News ?

This letter was copied from Sam^l Ireland's

tion of them

From Samuel Ireland's Journal.

The Hon. John Byng signed the Certificate of Belief in the
Shakespeare MSS. drawn out by Dr Samuel Parr dated 25th Feb.
1795.

f.18.

James Boswell to the Hon. John Byng

My Dear Byng,

I am perfectly satisfied of the authenticity, and have signed my verdict in a book at Mr. Ireland's. May Mr. Colman see them, and then be kind enough to appoint a day for that same dinner, not on a Sunday, Tuesday or Friday.

Yours faithfully

James Boswell

20 feby 1795.

J. Manby to the Hon. John Byng

f.18.

The horses named for the Outlands are divided into two classes.

The first containing 20 horses is to run on Wednesday. The second containing 19, is to run on Thursday.

I had thought of being there, but have been forced to give up my plan.

Mrs. Manby has got another cold; not a bad one, but enough to make her keep at home today, perhaps tomorrow.

As far as I can judge the Shakespearean Papers are authentic, notwithstanding the mystery that hangs over the production of them.

Yrs. ever J. Manby (Feb 1795)

(about Mar. 28). 1796

Sir

Wm. Powell to Sam^r Ireland.

Yorkington is to be rehearsed to Morrow morning
at eleven o'clock -

I am desir'd to inform you that if any
strangers come with you to the Theatre the
Performers will decline repeating their Parts,
& the Rehearsal of the Piece will be dismissed

I am Sir

your humble Serv^tJ^r Nixon to Hon. J. Byng. Prompter.

Mr. Byng himself agree this proscribed change
is another than Mr. Byng -

Mr. Ireland said Mrs Siddons on Sunday, she
consent'd to him perfectly well, & said, that though

she was afraid she should not be able to
 play on Saturday, she hoped she should in
 three or four days afterwards - he informed
 Hamble of this, who refused to put it off a
 single day, notwithstanding it has been post-
 poned three months beyond the time stipulated
 in the agreement - I am sure the conduct of
 Mrs. Southampton's Letters from Ireland's
 Book, & think they are as much unlike each
 other as they are Mr. Ireland's Forgery.

S. Mason.

f. 57.

Hom. J. Byng at the
 a note by the side of a hand bill headed "Collegium
 A malevolent & depotent attack on the Shakespeare
 Hall, having appeared, &c. &c., —

This Hand Bill (I was told) was most timely
 and judiciously distributed; and would have been
 of service; — if any thing could have counteracted
 the address of the Writing; the unconnection of
 the Scenes; — and the determined ill-wishing of
 Mr. Hamble!!! —

Sir

Respectfully

I am

very

truly

Yours

John F. Nixon

J. F. Nixon

Pres. Paying

is now at the

Pres. Hotel

and is to

Sir
 1000
 1. 10
 2. 10
 change
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J. N. 10
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DRAWING ROOM ST. JAMES'S.

The artist is a French, dell. et. engr.

How the Byngs returned to the Byngs
 1795.] Interesting Intelligence from the London Gazettes. 429 *Page*

broadside. The mizen mast was fowounded, and the rigging cut to pieces, that I was obliged to leave the gaff after the action, to prevent the mizen going over the side: the fore part of the top was entirely shot away. I cannot pretend to enumerate the shot that was received in the hull; most part of the gangways were shot away, the main deck

gale, was taken in tow by her, and we anchored in that road the day following. Annotated I forward the number of the killed and wounded, for their Lordships' information.
 Officers and seamen killed 9; wounded 18; marines, killed 1; wounded 5.
 Extract of a letter from Captain Sir Richard

V.I.

ed that being
 t ye marriage
 t - and in some
 pers, Mr. B,
 Harcourt an-
 in no very fa-
 not genuine.
 to Lord Har-

Byng

conversation
St. M. Martin
Seaford, an
ion to make
it is impossible
deeming how
engaged at
am apt to
be inclined to
the house



CHAPEL ROYAL, ST. JAMES'S.

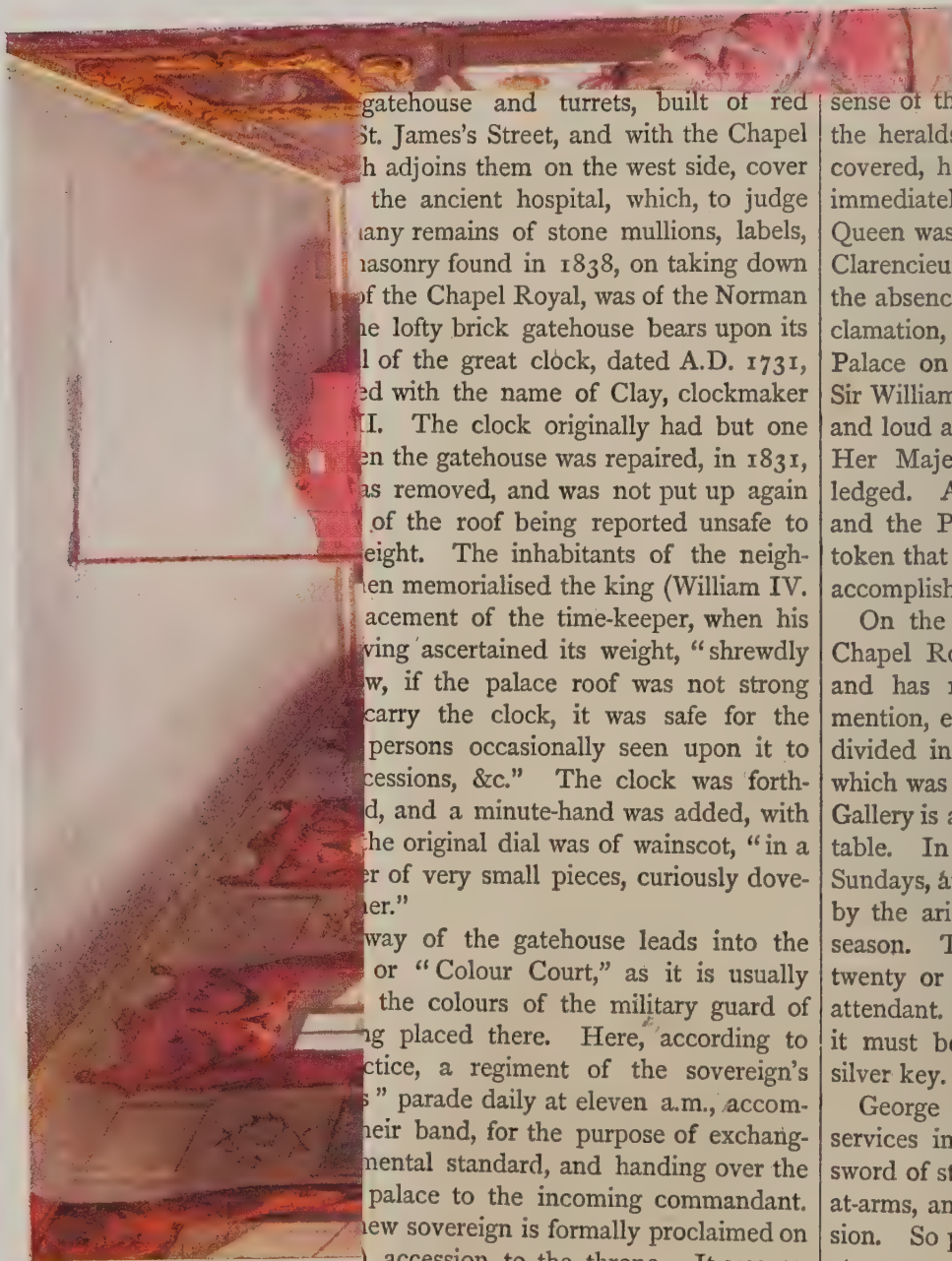
was not until every exertion was found to be of no farther avail. The ship, after some of her crew was sent on-board the Carmarthen, were invited to the drawing-room assembled at seven.

About

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Perfect
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The King
is now
the King
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gatehouse and turrets, built of red
St. James's Street, and with the Chapel
h adjoins them on the west side, cover
the ancient hospital, which, to judge
many remains of stone mullions, labels,
masonry found in 1838, on taking down
of the Chapel Royal, was of the Norman
the lofty brick gatehouse bears upon its
l of the great clock, dated A.D. 1731,
ed with the name of Clay, clockmaker
II. The clock originally had but one
en the gatehouse was repaired, in 1831,
as removed, and was not put up again
of the roof being reported unsafe to
eight. The inhabitants of the neigh-
ten memorialised the king (William IV.
acement of the time-keeper, when his
ving ascertained its weight, "shrewdly
w, if the palace roof was not strong
carry the clock, it was safe for the
persons occasionally seen upon it to
cessions, &c." The clock was forth-
d, and a minute-hand was added, with
the original dial was of wainscot, "in a
er of very small pieces, curiously dove-
ner."

way of the gatehouse leads into the
or "Colour Court," as it is usually
the colours of the military guard of
ng placed there. Here, according to
ctice, a regiment of the sovereign's
s" parade daily at eleven a.m., accom-
their band, for the purpose of exchang-
mental standard, and handing over the
palace to the incoming commandant.
new sovereign is formally proclaimed on
accession to the throne. It was on
June, 1837, that Her Majesty Queen
s proclaimed "Queen of the United

sense of the devotion of her people.
the heralds and pursuivants, dismount-
covered, had taken up their accusto-
immediately beneath the window
Queen was standing; and silence be-
Clarencieux King of Arms, Sir William
the absence of Garter King at Arms,
clamation, which had been issued a
Palace on the preceding day. At it
Sir William gave the signal by waver-
and loud and enthusiastic cheering for
Her Majesty graciously and frequen-
ledged. A flourish of trumpets was
and the Park and Tower guns fired
token that the ceremony of proclama-
accomplished.

On the west side of the great gate-
Chapel Royal. It is oblong in plan
and has nothing about it to call
mention, excepting, perhaps, the ceiling
divided into small painted squares,
which was executed by Hans Holbein
Gallery is at the west end, opposite the
table. In this chapel there is a choir
Sundays, at twelve o'clock, which is lar-
by the aristocracy when in town for
season. The Duke of Wellington, dur-
twenty or thirty years of his life, was
attendant. Entrance is to be obtained
it must be added, most effectively by
silver key.

George III., when in town, used to
services in this chapel, a nobleman
sword of state before him, and heralds
at-arms, and other officers walking in
sion. So persevering was his Majesty
at prayers, that Madame d'Arblay,
robing-women, tells us "the Queen
dropping off one by one, used to lead

broadside. The mizen mast was so wounded, and the rigging so cut to pieces, that I was obliged to lower the gaff after the action, to prevent the masts going over the side; the fore part of the top was entirely shot away. I cannot pretend to enumerate the shot that was received in the hull; most part of the gangways were shot away, the main deck before main mast was torn up from the waterway to the hatchways, the bits were shot away and shipped, six shot between wind and water on the starboard and three on the larboard side; in short, when the enemy made sail, the ship was perfectly unmanageable, two guns on the main deck and one on the quarter deck were dismounted, almost all the tackles and breechings were carried away; in this situation I was obliged to put before the wind, to prevent the masts going over the side, as it began to freshen from the W. S. W. While we were thus employed, three sail (large frigates) appeared, making all the sail they could, under English colours; it was impossible for me to alter our position, not being able to haul upon a wind, all our after-sail being shot away, and the runners being carried forward, were crooked to serve both as stays and shrouds, and the ships had separated to prevent any such manœuvre. Fearing they might be enemies, as I thought they were, I called the remaining Officers together, and asked them, that if they should prove enemies, whether it would answer any purpose engaging in the situation we were in; they were all of opinion, that to engage with such a superiority of force could answer no other end than the destruction of the remaining crew, and that we were cut off from all possibility of an escape; in this situation were we when the headmost passed us at a considerable distance (fell under English colours) as if to reconnoitre our disabled state; shortly after she wore, and came under our stern, and gave us a broadside. Perceiving it was his intention to engage us in that manner, feeling us entirely deprived of the means of altering our course, I judged it necessary to bring to, and inform him, as the ship had already engaged, we were incapable of further resistance, and consequently had yielded to their superior force. He desired us to send our boat, I told him it was impossible, as they were all unfit to be put in the water, and, if they were, we were unable to launch them out; he, in consequence, sent a boat-board of us, during which time the dispatches, together with all papers and letters that were on-board, were sunk. That, Sir, has fallen into the hands of the enemy, his Majesty's ship Thames, under my command; but I trust a Court-martial will convict their Lordships and the country at large, that, although the misfortune has taken place, it was not until every exertion was found to be of no farther avail. The ship, after some of her crew was sent on-board the Carma-

gale, was taken in tow by her, and we anchored in Brest road the day following.
Enclosed I forward the number of the killed and wounded, for their Lordships' information.
Officers and seamen killed 9; wounded 18; marines, killed 13; wounded 5.
Extract of a letter from Captain Sir Richard Strachan, of his Majesty's ship Melampus, to Evan Nepein, Esq. Secretary to the Admiralty, dated Grenville Bay, Jersey, May 11, 1795.
I have the honour to acquaint you, for their Lordships' information, that Sir Sidney Smith, with the ships under his command, joined me on the 8th instant, at noon. About three o'clock in the morning of the 9th, we discovered thirteen sail coming from the northward along the shore. I made the signal to weigh; the squadron weighed and gave chase, the wind being off the land, and the enemy's vessels running along shore to the southward. About six o'clock the Melampus got near enough to fire upon the headmost vessels, but they all, except a cutter, which escaped round Cape Carteret, (our gun-boats not being arrived at the rendezvous) got close in shore, under a small battery, protected by their armed vessels, a brig and lugger. I made the signal for the boats to assemble on-board this ship for the purpose of boarding them, and worked the Melampus in to cover the attack, soon followed by the other ships as they came up, firing upon the enemy's battery and gun-vessels in succession. The enemy soon abandoned their vessels, and the boats of the squadron boarded, and got them all off except one small boat, which was burnt, the rest being left her. About this time the battery ceased to fire. I beg to take this opportunity to acknowledge the assistance I have received from the zeal and activity of the Captains under my direction upon all occasions, and particularly upon the present; and also to observe, that the manner in which the Lieutenants of the different ships boarded and brought off the vessels of the enemy does them infinite honour as officers, the first Lieutenant of the Melampus bearing a conspicuous part; and the boats crews and different ships companies acted with their usual courage. I have the honour to be,
R. J. STRACHAN.
2 killed; 14 wounded.

THE PRINCE'S WEDDING.

Thursday, April 9.
At eight o'clock, this evening, there was a very numerous and brilliant assemblage of nobility and gentry in the public apartments at St. James's, for the purpose of attending the Nuptials of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. Those who were invited to the drawing-room assembled at seven.

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About half past eight, the necessary regulations having been made, and the arrangements formed for the occasion, the procession began to move, and proceeded with a solemn splendour to the Chapel Royal, in the following order:

Drums and trumpets,
Kettle-drums,
Serjeant trumpeter,

Who filed off at the door of the chapel.

Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer, Master of the Ceremonies.

Her Highness's gentleman usher, between two senior heralds.

Right Honourable Charles Greville, his Majesty's Vice-Chamberlain,
Marquis of Salisbury, his Majesty's Lord Chamberlain.

The two Hon. Miss Stewarts, daughters to the Earl of Galloway, strewed flowers.

THE PRINCESS.

In her nuptial habit; namely,

A royal robe; silver tiffue petticoat, covered with silver Venetian net and silver tassels; body and train of silver tiffue, festooned on each side with large cord and tassels; sleeves and tippet fine point lace, and the bands of the sleeves embroidered with plumes of feathers; a royal mantle of crimson velvet, silver cord and tassels, trimmed with ermine.

Her Royal Highness was led by

THE DUKE OF CLARENCE,

And attended by

The Marchioness of Townshend,

The Countess of Jersey,

The Countess of Caermarvon,

The Countess of Cholmondeley,

Ladies of her Royal Highness's household.

Train supported by her Maids of Honour,

Miss Colman Miss Erikkine

Miss Poyntz Miss Brühl,

All in Virgin habits.

These were followed by

Lady Mary Osborne Lady Car. Villiers

Lady Char. Spencer Lady Char. Legge

Bride's Maids to her Royal Highness,

Dressed all alike, viz.

A crape petticoat, embroidered with silver spangles, and stripes of silver foil, with fringe and tassel; white satin body and train, trimmed with silver fringe, festooned with silver cord and tassels; the cap embroidered, silver bandeau, and spangled crape, trimmed with laurel, and the Prince's plume.

Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer, Master of the Ceremonies, with Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher, retired to the places assigned them.

Marquis of Salisbury, Lord Chamberlain, Mr. Charles Greville, Vice-Chamberlain, the two Herald, with the drums and trumpets, returned for the Bridegroom's procession.

Procession of the Prince.

In the same order as that of the Princesses,

with the addition of the officers of his Royal Highness's household.

His Royal Highness

THE PRINCE OF WALES,

In his Collar of the Order of the Garter, supported by

The Bachelor Dukes of Bedford and Roxborough.

The procession then returned as before, to attend his Majesty, in the following order:

Drums and trumpets as before.

The Knight Marshal.

Purcellants.

Heralds.

Two Serjeants at Arms	{	Dukes of Portland and Leeds.	} Two Serjeants at Arms.
		D. of Dorset, D. S. of the Hd.	
		Provincial Kings of Arms,	
		E. Chatham, Ld. Privy Seal.	
		E. Mansfield, L. P. of the Co.	
Two Serjeants at Arms	{	Bp. of London, L. Chancellor.	}
		Abp. of Canterbury.	

Gent. Usher	{	Sir I. Heard, Garter,	} Gent. Usher.
		Principal K. of Arms, with his Sceptre.	

D. of Norfolk, Earl Marshal, with his Staff.

PRINCES OF THE BLOOD ROYAL.

V. Chamb. of the Household.	{	Sword of State.	} L. Chamb. of the Household.

HIS MAJESTY.

In the Collar of the Order of the Garter.

Captain of the Yeomen of the Guard.

Colonel of the Life Guards in Waiting.

Vicount Falkland, Captain of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners.

The Lord of the Bedchamber in Waiting.

A Groom of the Bedchamber in Waiting.

William Price, Esq. V. Chamb. to the Queen.

L. Harcourt, the Queen's Master of the Horse.

HER MAJESTY.

In the following Drets, viz.

A silver tiffue petticoat, with the drapery embroidered with white and gold, ornamented with green and silver laurel; a gold tiffue body and train, trimmed with green and silver laurel.

Lord Mouton, the Queen's L. Chamberlain.

Their Royal Highnesses

THE PRINCESSES,

Supported severally by their Gent. Ushers.

Ladies of her Majesty's Bed Chamber.

Maids of Honour.

Women of the Bed-Chamber.

THE PRINCESS ROYAL wore

A gold and purple embroidery, with gold drapery, and festooned with gold and laurel cord and tassels.

PRINCESS AUGUSTA,

A crape embroidered silver train and drapery, striped with green foil and silver, with wreaths of rose-colour and silver flowers.

PRINCESSES ELIZABETH and SOPHIA,

A crape, embroidered with white and gold wreaths of purple foil and flowers.

Upon entering the Chapel, her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales was conducted by the Ladies of her Bedchamber to a seat

a feat provided for the occasion on the right hand, nearly opposite the altar, but at the extreme end, attended by the Maids of Honour. The Prince was led by the Bachelor Dukes to a similar feat in a line with her Royal Highness, on the left side of the Chapel; next to whom sat the Queen, her Lord Chamberlain, Vice Chamberlain, and Master of the Horse, standing behind her. The King was seated on the right hand of the Princess, attended by the Lord of the Bedchamber, who stood behind his Majesty; and the Lord who bore the Sword of State, and the Lord Chamberlain on the right and left of him. The latter having the Vice Chancellor near him. The Princesses were seated with the Princes of the Blood, close by their Majesties.

The persons in the procession occupied the several places appointed for them, all of whom were standing.

THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY

Was performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by the Bishop of London; during the solemnization of which, the Princess was attended by her Bride's Maids; and the Prince by the Bachelor Dukes. At the conclusion of the ceremony, the Royal Pair returned to their respective seats, and their Majesties ascended an elegant Throne erected for the occasion on the right hand of the altar; when an anthem was performed; the Archbishop of Canterbury, and Bishop of London, standing during this time, the former on the right, the latter on the left side of the Altar.

THE RETURN OF THE PROCESSION

Commenced as soon as the anthem was finished, in the following order:

Drums and trumpets, as before.

Master of the Ceremonies.

The Princess's Gentleman Usher between two Heralds.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales leading the Princess, and attended by The Dukes of Portland and Leeds.

His Majesty, preceded and attended by the great officers, in the manner in which he went to the Chapel.

Her Majesty and the Princesses followed in the order as before.

The procession then filed off at the door of the apartments whence it set out, and the Drawing-room immediately commenced, which was numerous and brilliantly attended. Their Majesties and their Royal Highnesses received the congratulations and compliments of the nobility, &c.

When the Drawing-room closed, the Royal Family, with the Bride and Bridegroom, and the several Lords and Ladies in attendance, went to Buckingham-house to supper, where a splendid entertainment was provided; and about twelve o'clock the Prince and Princess retired to Carlton-house, where their Royal Highnesses slept.

They were visited the next morning by the King and Queen, previous to their setting out for Windsor, whither they were followed by their Royal Highnesses.

The Stadtholder and his family were in the King's closet, during the celebration of the nuptials, and afterwards supped with the Royal Family.

The Chapel was most superbly fitted up—it was papered in a style to imitate crimson velvet.

The Royal Family, particularly her Majesty, appeared highly delighted at the union of the Prince to such a distinguished ornament of her sex, for beauty, grace, and mental endowments;—one, in short, combining every requisite to render her worthy of being the Bride of the Heir Apparent of the Crown of Great Britain.

The celebration of the marriage ceremony was announced to the public in the evening by the firing of the guns in the Park and at the Tower; the latter all round the line.

The servants of his Royal Highness all wore new liveries, at once neat and grand in appearance, with feathers in their hats.

The illuminations were general in every quarter, and of the most magnificent kind we have beheld since the memorable epoch of his Majesty's procession to St. Paul's; and what adds to the compliment is, that they were every where voluntary, and not enforced, as on some occasions, by the hard and severe mandates of the mob, who this night preserved a decency and decorum worthy of the character of Englishmen, and well suited to the happy occasion. The theatres, subscription-houses, public offices, &c. &c. were beyond description superb.

An abundance of fireworks were displayed throughout the metropolis on the occasion; and we are happy to add, that, notwithstanding the tens of thousands of people who paraded the streets to a late hour, not the smallest accident took place.

There were some new carriages exhibited; and the dresses at Court were extremely elegant.

THE CITY ADDRESSES.

To the KING's Most Excellent MAJESTY. The humble Address of the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

WE, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, request permission to approach the throne with our warmest congratulations on the auspicious nuptials of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, with her Serene Highness, the Princess of Brunswick.

We cannot but feel the most lively sentiments of affection for a Princess, blessed with

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with every endowment to adorn her exalted station; and form the happiest pledge, that the endearing qualities of her mind will be matured by the benign influence of our most gracious Queen, whose eminent example will be acknowledged and admired, as long as Virtue can charm, or transcendent worth command imitation and respect.

Your Majesty's faithful Citizens of London confess, with the most grateful emotions, the uniform and steady regard which your Majesty has evinced for the future interest of your people, by this happy alliance of the illustrious House of Brunswick, devoted to the Protestant cause, and anxious for the maintenance of those its sacred pillars—social order and rational freedom.

At the same time that we look forward with solicitude and delight to the dearest interests of our posterity, we cannot be unmindful of our own immediate joy, upon this festive occasion, because we have happily restored to us the fair representative of a Princess nearly related to your Majesty, and thereby inheriting a claim to that national regard and esteem, which manifested itself in regret at the departure of her amiable mother from these kingdoms.

Permit us, Sire, earnestly to hope that your Majesty, under whose mild and gracious government we have enjoyed the privileges of our fathers inviolate and secure, may have the felicity to see their Royal Highnesses experience every blessing consequent upon this most propitious event, and that your Majesty will believe the warm assurances of the Citizens of London, uniformly and zealously to support your Majesty's person, crown, and family, against all your enemies.

To the QUEEN's Most Excellent MAJESTY.

The humble Address of the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled.

May it please your Majesty,

WE, his Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons, of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, beg leave to congratulate your Majesty on the recent nuptials of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales with her Serene Highness the Princess of Brunswick.

We felicitate ourselves sincerely on an alliance which must form so intimate a part of your Majesty's happiness, more especially because your Majesty's virtues will, we trust, be perpetuated to ages yet unborn, in the person of an illustrious Princess, whose native goodness cannot but admire them, and whose exalted station can find no model so perfect for emulation.

The loyal citizens of London, Madam, therefore feel it their interest, as it is their gratification, to indulge themselves in the

sanguine hope that her Royal Highness's most amiable endowment may long contribute to your Majesty's domestic felicity, and that the endearing qualities of her mind may long have the happy and precious of contemplating your Majesty's example.

So firm a disposition, long accustomed to behold its highest graces most conspicuous on the throne, enjoy the hope of this solid advantage in reversion for posterity, that an equal pattern of Royal goodness is reserved for them to admire, and that they will regard with gratitude this very happy event.

* * * The Address, with the complimentary Address to the Prince and Princess, next month.

COUNTRY NEWS.

May 9. The Bishop of London held a Confirmation at *St. Andrew's Church*, for the inhabitants of that and the nine following parishes—Tottenham, Edgmont, Southgate, Hadley, E. Barnet, Cheshunt, Broxborne, Hoddon and Wormley; which four last were now first added to the District, having before attended at Bishop's Stortford. The whole service was about three quarters of an hour, and concluded in an excellent Charge of about ten minutes, delivered by his lordship extempore: 375 persons were confirmed.

May 10. The *Biggleswade Stage-waggon*, by the carelessness of a boy, the driver being asleep in it, passing over the bridge at Enfield Wash, which had not been made passable for carriages since the thaw and floods, and the rails lately stolen away, the two fore-horses fell down through the breach, and were killed on the spot; a third was hurt, and the waggon on the point of following them into the water.

May 13. Between six and seven in the evening a fire broke out in the malting-house of farmer Young, at Horrels, or Hollywell, in the parish of *Hatfield*, near Eslington, in Hertfordshire, occasioned by overheating the kiln to dry the malt, which communicated itself to the roof of the malthouse lately pitched, and presently set the whole in a flame. In so extensive a range of buildings and ricks, the most fatal consequences were to be apprehended; but by the ready help afforded, and the double-piped engine from *Hatfield-house*, the conflagration was prevented from spreading.—About the same time, the following night, a fire broke out on the premises of Mr. Carrol, farmer, at *Turner's-hill, Cheshunt*, in the same county, which destroyed not only the barns and ricks on the premises where it began, but others adjoining, and put the whole neighbourhood in imminent danger.—A correspondent, who has been on both spots since the catastrophe, authorizes us to declare, that whatever were the cause of the latter, the former was occasioned exactly as above stated. Suspicion of monopoly of any of the necessities of life is too frequently productive of the worst of consequences to society, by destroying the property

Extract from Samuel Ireland's Journal in the B... V.I.

April 11th. 1795. Mr. Byng called on me and mentioned that being at St. James last Wednesday evening ye 8th. inst. at ye marriage of ye Prince of Wales - he there saw Lord Harcourt - and in some conversation taking place about ye Shakespeare papers, Mr. B., asked if the King had heard of them, to which Lord Harcourt answered in the affirmative - and said he believed in no very favourable light, having understood that they were not genuine.

In consequence of which Mr. Byng wrote a letter to Lord Harcourt and on the following day received an answer.

Sir Lord Harcourt to Hon John Byng

I did in the course of a conversation I had the honour of holding with H. M. mention what you had told me respecting Shakespeare, on but whether it is the King's intention to make any inquiries upon that subject, it is impossible for me to say; and, indeed, considering how much his attention is necessarily engaged at this time on important affairs I am apt to think that He will scarcely find leisure to attend to the discovery you did me the honour of naming to me.

I have the
honour to be

Sir
your faithful
servant
Harcourt

[April 1795]

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... ..
... ..

Copied from Saml Ireland's Journal.

17

Aug. 7th. 1795 Hon. J. Byng to Sam. Ireland

Mr. Frankland or Franklin lives in Bentinck Street -
Did drive a Curriole - with Roan Horses - Now drives
black Horses.

Does not wear Hair Powder. His Liveries are
blue & orange,

Is this the Gentleman ?

Yrs. J. B.

Dec. 1st. 1795. Hon. J. Byng to Sam. Ireland

Locking last night into Mr. Malone's Shakspeare, I was
Struck at Reading "That New Place was sold by H. Talbot
Esq. (Son in law, & Executor of Sir H. Clopton) in or
soon after the year 1752."

I am most anxious to learn about my negotiation
of Saturday last - as a Counteract against Conspiracy,
& Correspondence - What more offers ? for Warm as I
am, I pine under Delay - & Cannot Endure such unaccount-
able Procrastination.

Malone's From M's Shakspeare "His Son Will'm Heminge - into
whose hands his papers must have fallen, &c. & where t
those books of Account of which his father speaks, now
are, cannot be ascertained. - - -

Yrs. J. B.

J. B.

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Dec. 8th. 1795. Hon. J. Byng to Sam. Ireland

19.

As I have heard it hinted that no Men, Judges of Antiquity & of old writing, Stile, Paper etc. have seen the Shakspeare Papers. Will you favour me with the names of five or six Gentlemen of this description - who may be supposed Scientific & have approved.

Yrs. J. B.

Shall you be at home at two o'clock.

Dec. 15th. 1795. Hon. J. Byng to Sam. Ireland.

I enclose the Smock Alley Wit.

Harris - H. will be at the Theatre C.G. (Covent Garden) this day till 4 o'clock, would you wish me to break ground with him? -

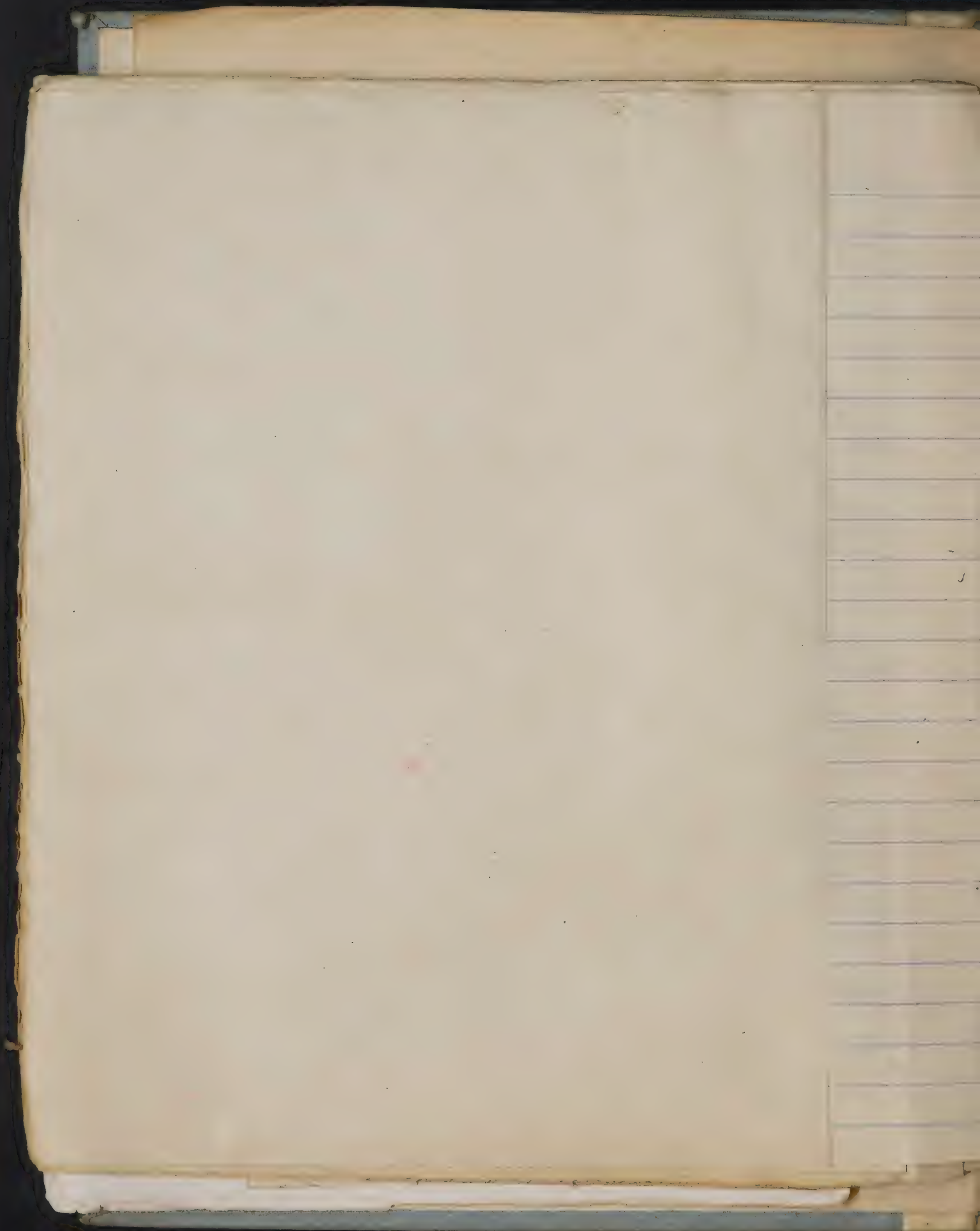
Ask the young Emperor when he will shew, & read to me The Devil & Richard, & why he will not knock up R - *Rilson* by producing - (for even half an hour) the first 4to of Hamlet - Surely this Gentleman is very inactive or very cold. I hold many warm debates upon the subject - & everyone laments - or decides - the want of something Capital to be produced viz:- any of those things so much talked of, & then they add "Why have averred this & asserted that?"

Say to your Dr. Jane that I have no Letter from Mrs.

Byng - B - So can say nothing about the Play, If Mrs. B. Comes in time She shall send to Miss I. directly.

Ireland

Yrs. J. B.



f. 20.

21.

Letter from Sam^l Ireland to the Hon^{ble} Secy Jan^r 12 1796

I have asked more than once if you had
not called in the course of y^e morn^g? & am
sorry to find that illness has prevented -- as
to y^e business of y^e morn^g it passed nearly
as I expected - I read y^e play with a love
throat to it. & the happy whole characters
I had cast seemed all to be well satisfied -

Siddons Mrs S. = 0 was & had been ill, & could not
sing - therefore some one else must sing -
Britons, Saxons, Lords, & attendants all accom-
modated themselves to the occasion with fine
good order - I took with me two friends - who
were well & civilly received - I will if
possible call on you to-morrow - but I hope
(sic) & trust you will be well - be well enough to
be at y^e Off: My best Compts to Mr. B. &
believe me yours

S. Ireland

mond^r Ev^g 14

Mr. Bensley plays Constantine -
- King - the Fool.

The Hon. John Byng signed the Certificate of comparison
between the Shakespeare MSS and the Shakesperian Deeds
recently discovered by Mr Albany Wallis - date March 1796.

January 21st. 1796. Hon. J. Byng to Sam. Ireland.

23

Hillingdon

I called upon Dr. M. in 2 a J. 6 - but all in vain -
He knows nothing about the matter. If you my Dr. Sir
think of Names & of an Advertisement, your Son surely
should be more Explicit or Communicative, else many,
if not most people - will fly off from this, - I shall
be in town on Sunday & with you on Tuesday - & eager
to read W -'s Pamphlet. If M. ^{Malone} should have had any Infor-
mation - Endeavour to trace it.

At all Events remove King from the Part of the
Poet, Change Aikin for Bensley, & if possible get some-
body (suppose Erskine or Hardinge) to prevail upon

Siddons Mrs. S. to sing the ditty.

Yrs J.B.

This letter was copied from Sam^r Ireland's Journal.

Copied from Sam Ireland's Journal.

25

March 29th. 1796 Hon. J. Byng to Sam. Ireland

Dear Sir,

I suppose that you may wish a Staunch Friend
to accompany you to a Rehearsal -

Mr. Nixon is one - He has met your Son at my House-
You might do well to take him with you - as certainly
you will not Venture alone (amongst the Philistines)

He Bears this from me, Give him what answer you
Please, & put him off - if you are arranged.

I leave London this morning, & I am glad of this
opportunity - of again Inforcing to you the necessity
of your waiting upon Mr. S. (Sheridan. G.H.L.) to dis-
cover whether Mrs. S. (Siddons G.H.L.) really flies
from her Character in V. (Vortigern. G.H.L.) as much
may be learned from that, & it may go far to drive
into the Conspiracy.

All good Success attend you, & you must believe
that my Heart goes with the MSS. - Even were you not
a persecuted Man.

Would you write me a Line (if you are calm
enough) to Sun Inn Biggleswade. You will oblige

Yrs. J.B.

Meet M's Book boldly

I expect it on Friday

2.

78

... ..

Copied from Sam^l Ireland's Journal.

27

April 1st. 1796 Hon. J. Byng to Sam. Ireland

Dear Sir,

I cannot Refrain from troubling you with these few Lines (though on y'r busy day) to Report *Malone's Enquiry* my Opinion of the Book which I have Read, nearly half through. (in my Country Sojourn) & Hesitate not to say - that I think it is a Weak - futile captious illiberal Performance - written by the Pen of an inferior Special Pleader -

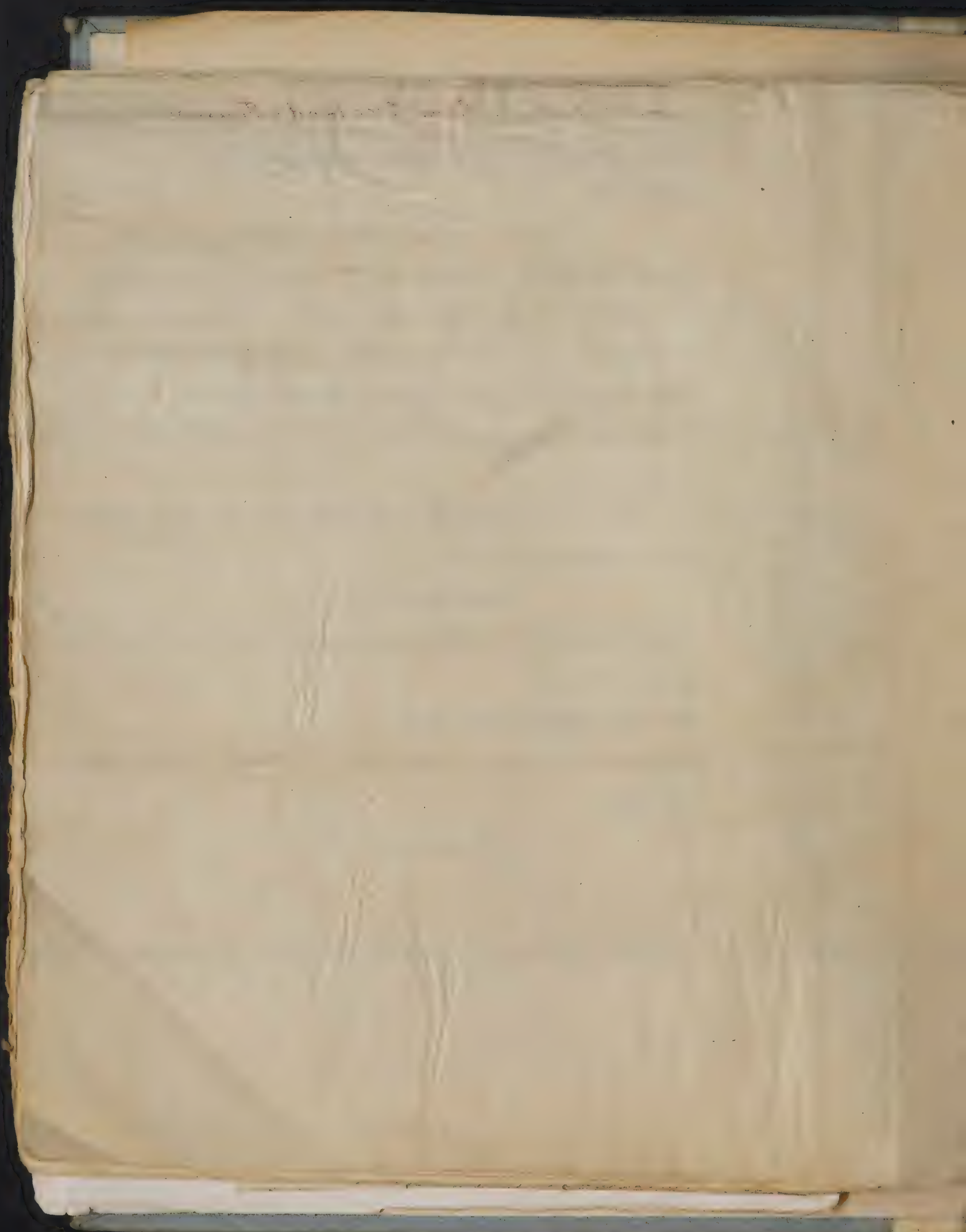
I hope to see him soon done up, & to hear that you Triumph to-morrow.

Yrs. sincerely J.B.

I shall Return to Duty on Thursday next - & will then write to you.

Sam Inn Biggleswade Beds.

If you could give me one line on Monday I shall feel obliged.



f. 67.

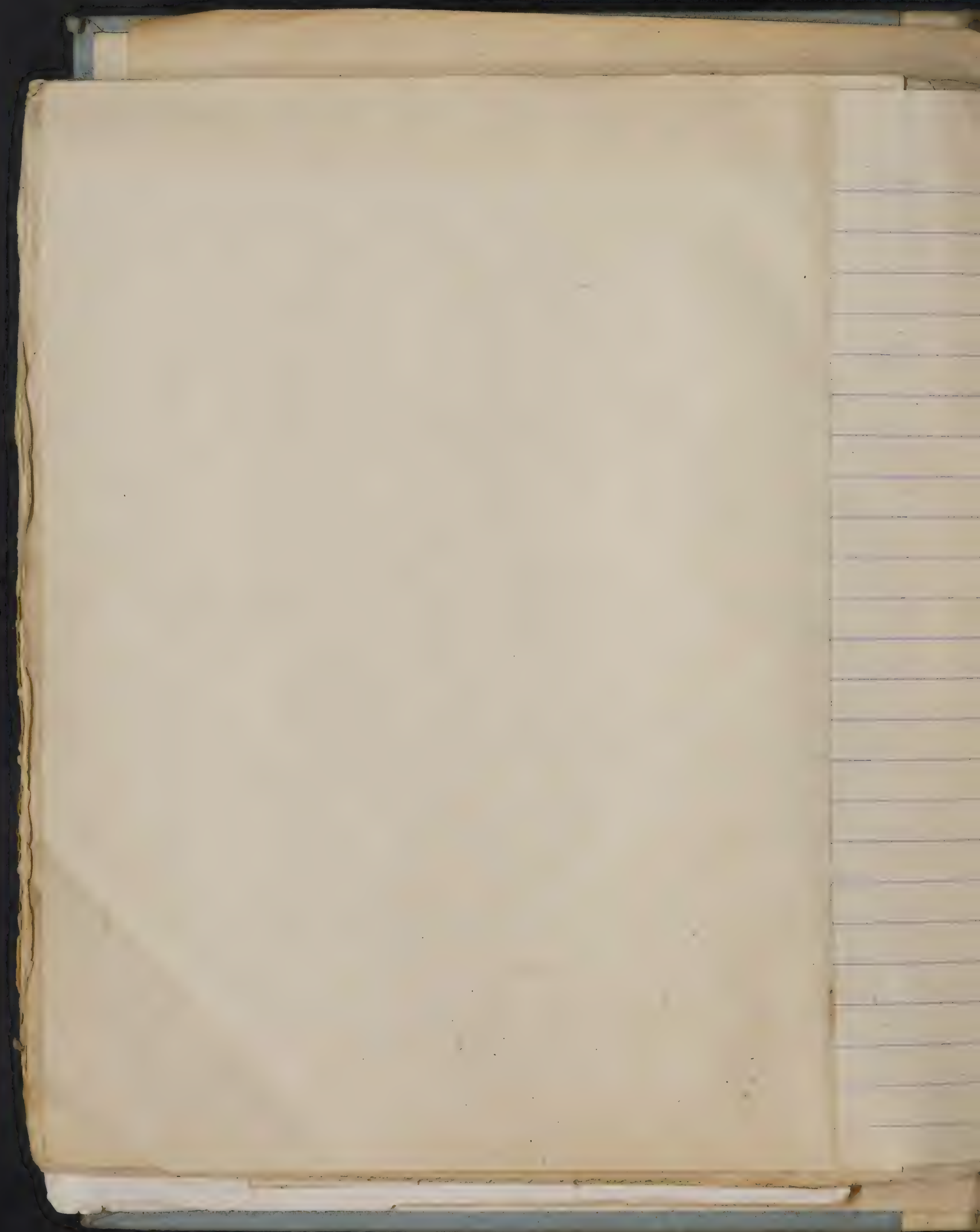
Sam^l Ireland to Hon. John Byng.45.
29.

Dr Sir

(Lth April 1796)

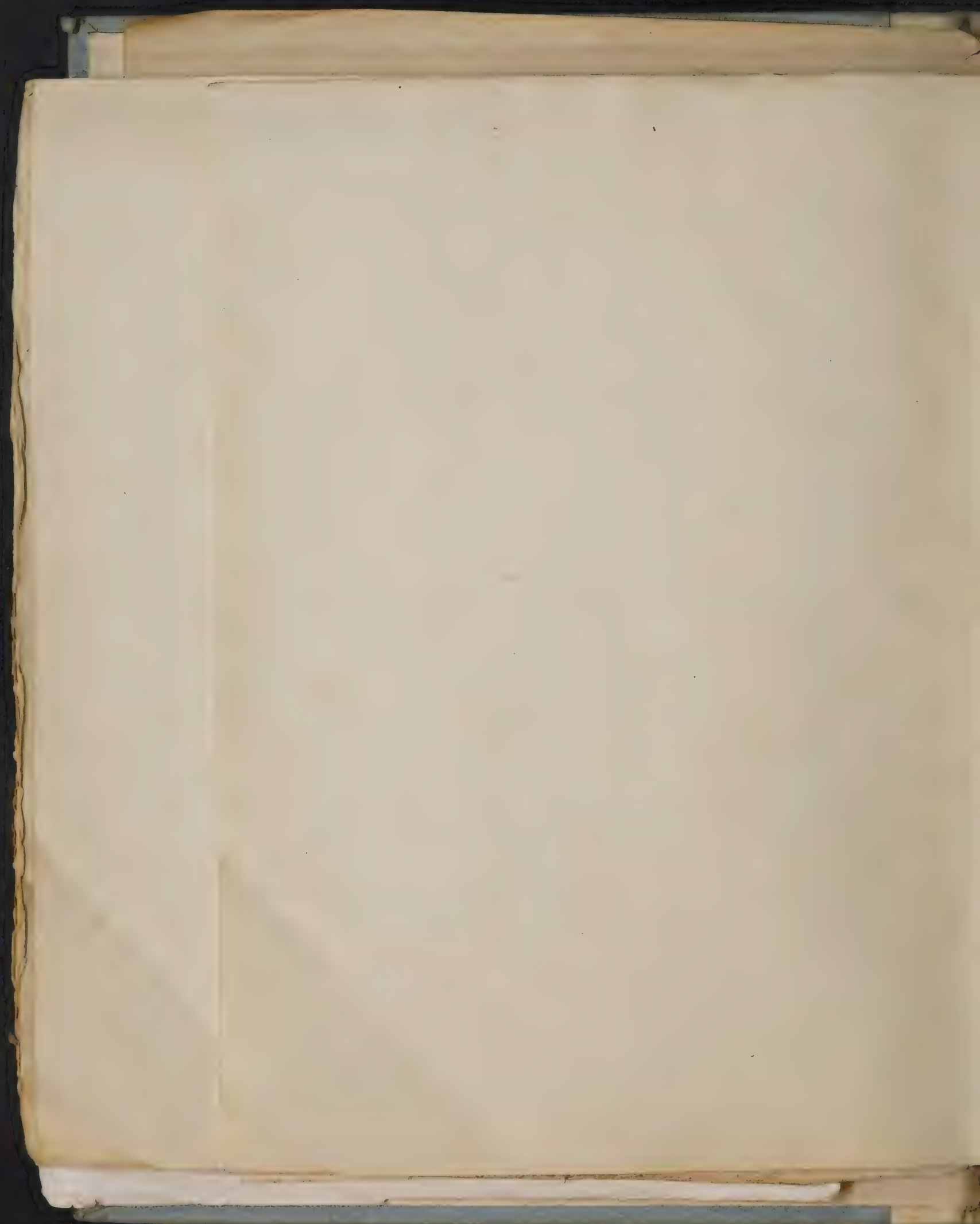
You have no doubt heard, the lamentable fate of Fortigon - It went smoothly on till y^e fourth act, when by y^e death of Hangist^l play'd by Phillimore, the laugh began, for that was the mode of attack - it was evidently a plan'd business, and after that every speech good or bad, was necessarily an object of laughter by y^e foes - That excellent speech of Fortigon of y^e rustling fingers &c was scowled at in derision - After this I can only say that myself & friends - seem all to have lost their wits - or such an account of the play in all y^e papers could never have been given they are all full of reflections, even to personalities towards me. We are all at this instant in y^e utmost distress - I feel more for the females than myself - There is a print of Saturday - burlesquing me & my family in searching y^e pest &c &c. - There was the greatest house on Saturday but was known - & more friends than foes - The play was not given at

Horses not sangist was play'd by Phillimore



Barrimore went on for that purpose - but said nothing - but standing sometime on y^e stage amidst y^e plaudits & laughs - Kemble, tho' I stood near him behind y^e curtain - went on & without consulting me gave out y^e play for Monday The School for Scandal - Is that y^e Kington not being given out did not be forth a decided opinion as to y^e number on either side - but my friends many of them have believed - were too & one in my favor. Kemble K. never played so ill, & evidently with an intent to damn the play - I have many, many things to tell you when we meet, that I cannot say now - I sent to Mrs B - & ordered for Gal? on Sat? at 3 - I did not see Mrs B. at y^e play but believe she was there - There were many more friends than I imagined could have been got together on the occasion - I put forth a hand bill similar to my advertisement a few days ago, which was held at y^e house by y^e people on going in -

This will not permit my saying any thing further - Believe me Dear your very



Sincerely but watched (for 7th moment)
 H. H.

S. Ireland.

⁷
 Monday Noon

Norfolk St.

addressed -

Hon^{le} Mr. Byng

San Juan

Piggswade

Bedfordshire.

Apt^l 4.

June 1785.

On the 16th instant, a most dreadful fire broke out at noon-day, in Biggleswade, Bedfordshire, by which near one half of the town was reduced to ashes, and 120 dwelling-houses, besides warehouses, barns, granaries, stables, &c. consumed. More than 400 men, women, and children, were totally deprived of sustenance, and must have perished, but for the charitable relief of those who escaped, and the liberal contributions of the neighbourhood.

5th. April 1796 Biggleswade

The Hon. J. Byng to Sam. Ireland.

dealt with

Dear Sir,

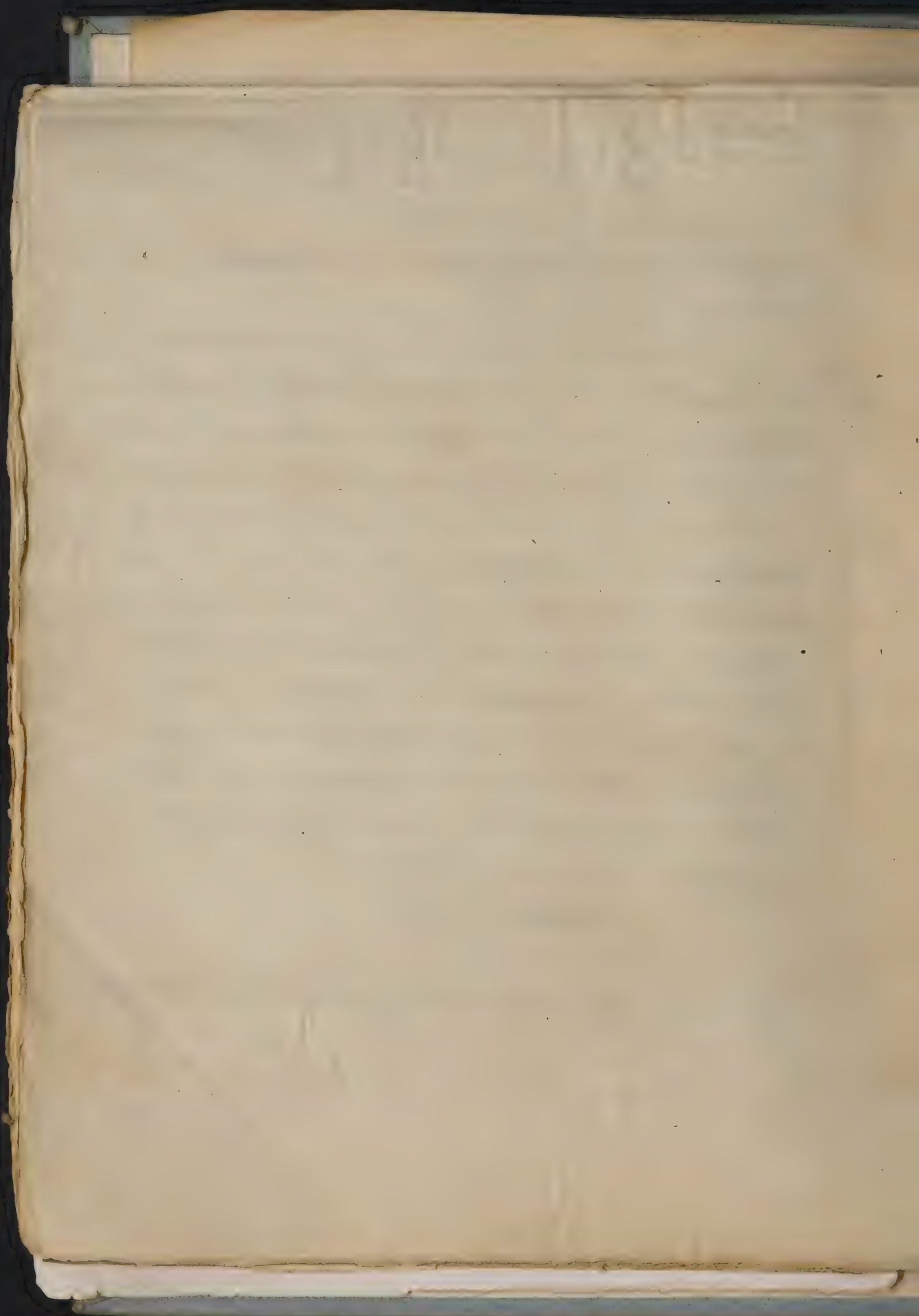
Vortigern I heartily Condole with you on the Fate of
V. - Laughter is the best Engine of Damnation, & was
Intended, but some of the Laughter attaches to Mr. S - *Sheridan*
as for the other - He schemed & wished the overthrow - *Kemble*

My Respects to the Ladies, Tell them to Keep up &
good Hearts, for a bright Day will come yet - As for
your Son - I know not how to mention him - as he seems
(from his mysterious Vanity) Resolved to Plunge you
into Trouble. On Thursday at 2 o'Clock - I propose
to hold Council with you, & to Hear how you Propose
bringing up your *Malone's* Lee-way. M's Conduct, all must Dis-
prove - as most Malevolent - mean - & Mischievous -
Is he not in the way of the Law?

Yours sincerely

J.B.

The Evening Mail of last night speaks strongly against
M -. *Malone*



April 12th. 1796. Hon. J. Byng to Sam. Ireland.

Will you receive the advice of a Friend to your Family
& to the Shakspeare MSS.? You know how Strenuous I
have been from the first, & now upon speaking to those
who did wish well - & now Retire from Belief - I find
but one opinion Prevalent "That unless the Gentleman
be known - All is Undone"

He must come forth generally, or, at least Commit
his Name - & the true History - to some particular
Gentleman. Urge him to this, or Speak, yourself, if you
can. - Nothing else can Revive the MSS. - & Confound
your Accusers.

Y^rs. J. B.

This letter was copied from Sam^l Ireland's Journal

f. 68. *Wm. Baillie to Hon. John Byng.*

Little Becken Apr 13th 1796.

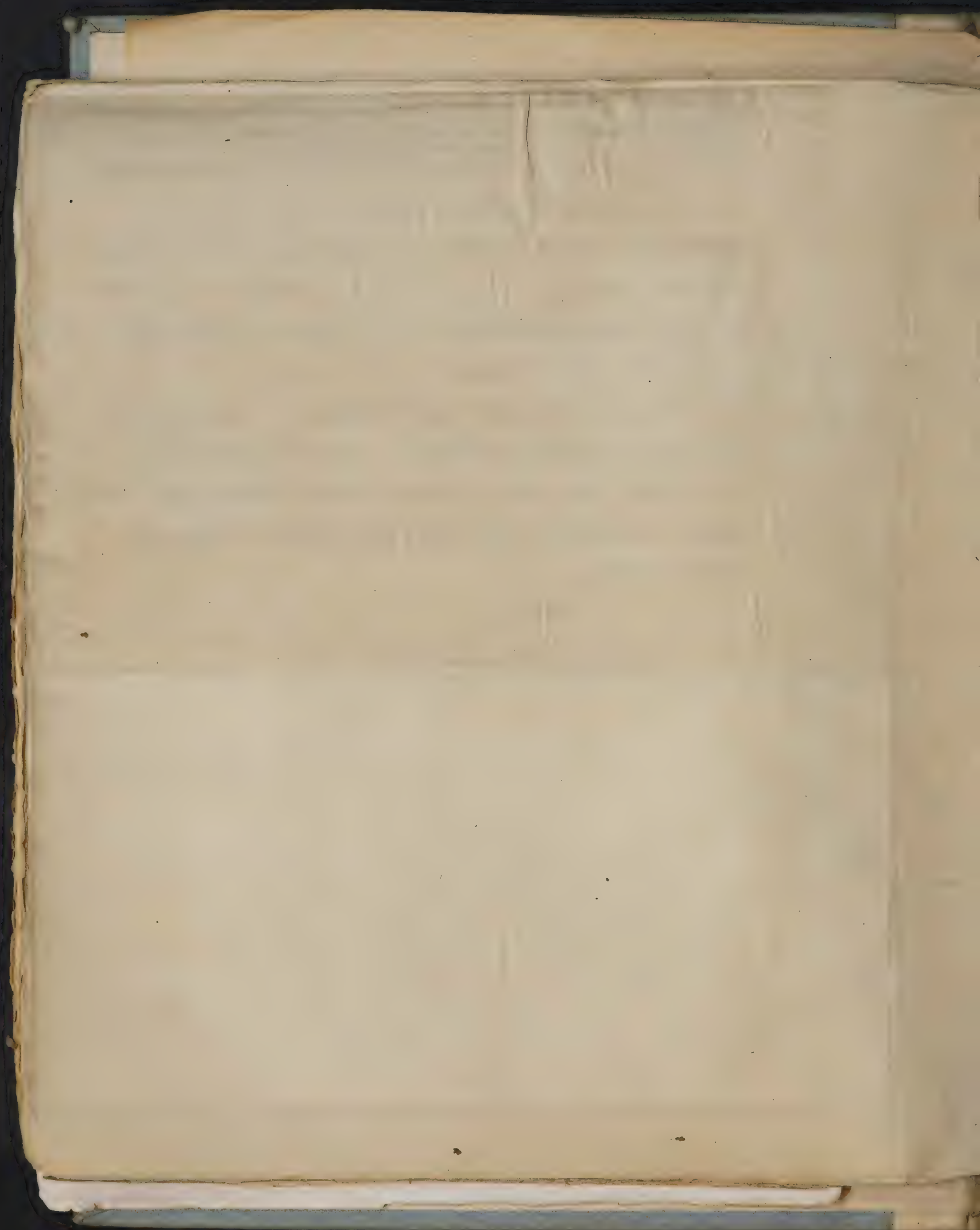
Dear Sir

*I have an Engagement tomorrow
morning but shall endeavour to shorten the
business that I may have the Pleasure of
meeting you in Norfolk Street according to
your Desire - As to my Counsel & advice to*

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Mr. Ireland (even if I was well qualified)
 I should rather hesitate for you know well
 how largely I sacrificed both in Income &
 other matters for the sake of retirement &
 withdrawing myself in a manner from the
 busy world, and after such a step at my
 years of 73 it wd be rather inconsistent
 to rush as a volunteer into a contest which
 by its sample or commencement seems likely to
 be as fiercely controverted as if it were politi-
 cal, & of course every thing relative to the
 Business will be piled into, scrutinized, mis-
 construed & dragged before the public either
 in Gazettes or Pamphlets; and as I have
 the utmost abhorrence of being introduced
 in any way, I must beg to be excused from
 such an interference. I have read none
 of the Publications against Mr. Ireland or
 the Shakespeare Papers but I have heard much
 of the substance & the arguments used in them
 & cannot think he has had fair or candid
 Treatment & should be glad to be able to serve
 him so that it did not disturb my Plan of

From Samuel Ireland's Journal.

The Hon. John Byng attended the 1st and 2nd meetings of the Shaksperian Committee who met at Sam^l Ireland's house on April 14th and 23rd 1796. respectively.

With respect to choosing a Confidante or Confidantes to whom the supposed M. H. should divulge the secret of the Shakespeare MSS. and his own identity. G. H. L. May 1796.

Many other applications having been made to several gentlemen, viz:- The Duke of Leeds, Earl of Leicester, M^r Faulkner &c. &c. and to no effect, M^r Chalmers was applied to by M^r Byng, M^r Faulkner and M^r Cayley, when he with some reluctance accepted ye charge of receiving ye secret conjointly with M^r Byng - it was determined they should be the two persons to receive the secret - but in a few days, understanding that M^r Byng was objected to by the Gentleman, as my son said, because he was on ye Committee and besides a sworn friend to the papers and to myself - it was then determined to apply to M^r Wallis.

49.
41

Quint & Regiment

I am most sincerely your obed^t
humble serv^t
Wm^m Baillie

f. 67.

Wm. Baillie to Hon. John Byng.

Dear Sir

I was mortified at being from home
at the time you kindly called on me, I had
many additional Pictures to show you & amongst
them an original or two most strongly repre-
senting beautiful Nature - This at another
time I hope.

I shall cheerfully obey your second
Summons & think it would a credit to any
one of y^r meeting to endeavor to secure a
good opinion than from y^r malvolent about
so groundlessly made on him - for my part
I w^d as soon believe that the Orleans blockade
were all copies, or that the Bank Notes were
lost - which are all forgives as to be argued by
their arguments improved - I cannot say

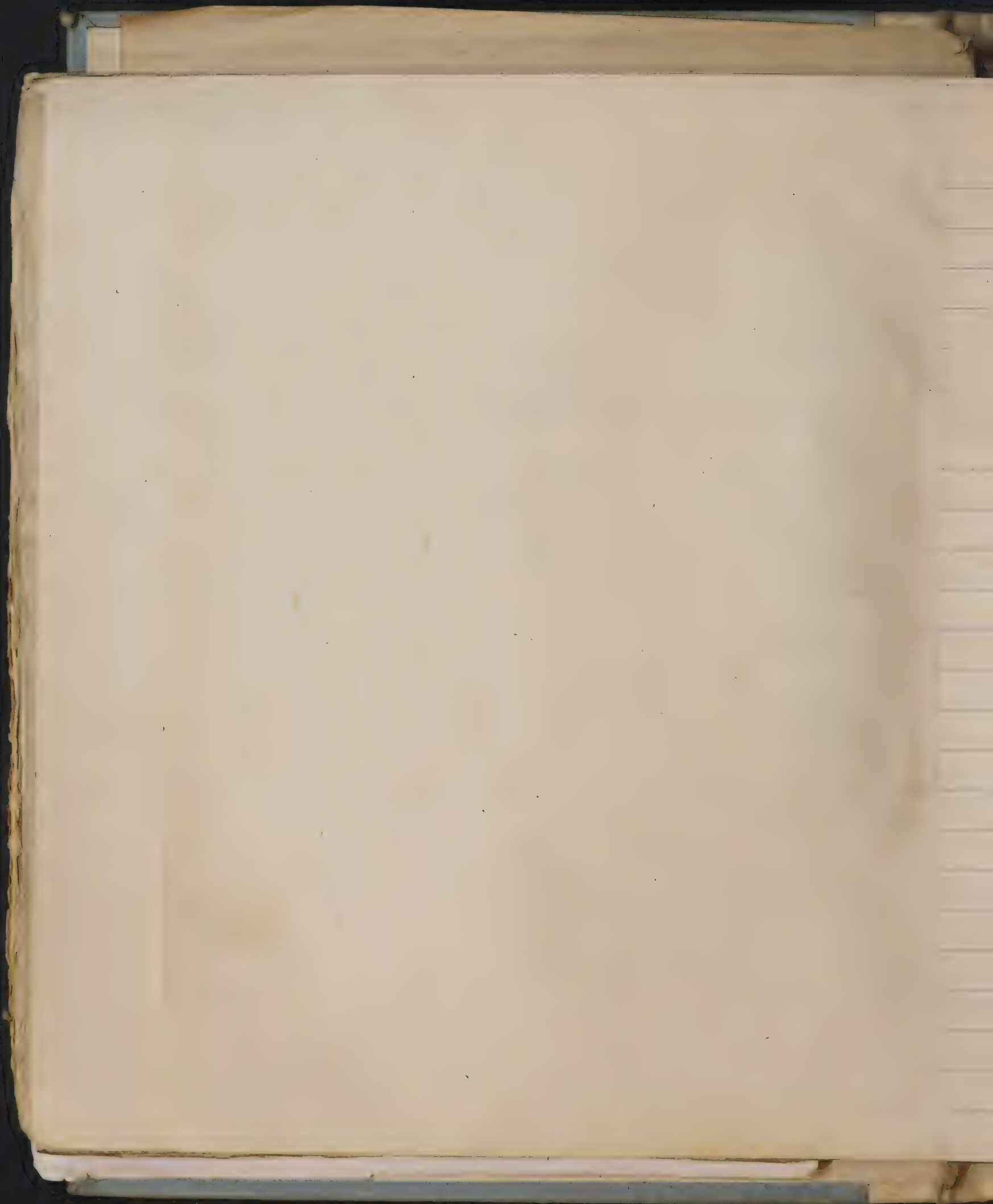
114

such Mr. Hastings as he has been an instance
beyond all to be found in history of
ye fury & passion of party violence
supported by superior abilities his feelings are
roused by the & he resists the assault boldly -
I think Ireland will finally triumph & have
a sprinkling of ye Mobility Energy & Literature
w^{ch} shorten ye Business - Bindley's Defection
was a Loss being acknowledged a Man of
taste & a Scholar - Could you prevail on
Mr. Ireland to have the two John Hastings
papers compared I mean the one procured
so aptly & shortly & that in custody of
Mr. Wallace - what an irrefragable Argument
this is - And if Ireland attack'd Ireland at
Law for maliciously endeavouring to deprive
his Property (for these Shakespeare papers are
surely Property) what a Speech Estlin
could make with such Materials - I wish
Success to ye Committee & a short Date to
Doubt & malice - with much Esteem

I am most sincerely yours
Will. Baillie.

21st April 1796.

(address portion now away).



Copied from Sam^l Ireland's Journal.

45

Hon. John Byng to Samuel Ireland

Monday 25th. April (1796)

Dear Sir,

When I parted from you yesterday I felt a very different opinion from the majority of the meeting. For altho' it may be wished that two persons of high rank, men of Literature should visit the Gentleman, (and vouch accordingly) yet I must think to all such applications, you will either receive no answer or else a decided negative -

Most of these High gentlemen have either been indifferent to, or professed Scoffers of the MSS. Whatever then more is to be done - to the advantage of the MSS. - can only be done by your old Friends - and by two of them - at last - will the Gentleman be seen -

The Repitition of your Meetings will draw together - Spies - Enemies - and others from curiosity - It certainly might do good - if two Dukes - or two Statesmen, would take the matter in hand: but they will not.

Being obliged to leave Town, tomorrow for some few days . - I wrote this - and to excuse myself from Tuesday's attendance - of which pray write to me an account - to -

Sun Inn Biggleswade. Beds.

You know and believe my Constancy - But listen not to the New Comers. Were I thought worthy of being one of the Embassy (When the Nobility and Literati shall have declined) I would return to Town upon the Spur. -

Your Son whom I dined with yesterday again told me - that I should recognise the Gentleman - at the first sight .. -

Wishing you success, I am

Yours J.B.

Copied from Sam^l Ireland's Journal.

47

April 26th. 1796. Hon. J. Ryng to Sam. Ireland.

Dear Sir,

I do assure you, that though absent, The Shakspeare MSS. for ever run in my head - Here my Short Space of Holidays is filled up - by Walking & Riding & to an early Bed, & yet I cannot help reverting to our past Meetings, & especially to the Cast, which appeared to me to be Managed by the Enemy.

You, like Glendour, may Call Spirits from the fiery Deep - but will they Come? So I think about the grand List of Chosen Men - to be Selected - All good Men - but are they true?

I quit this place on Sunday, So pray Indulge my Impatience with a Line - by Saturday's Post at furthest - & Report your Progress, Not that I think Good can Come - from our last Project. Good can only arise from your own - few friends. Throw amongst them new Hounds, & you Spoil your Pack.

Make your letter as ample as you think Proper - & I will answer it by Sunday's Post.

I never can make out - why you have not all the Things promised, or why there has been all this Dribbling - all this Mysterious Delay - to destroy (more than Enemies could) an honest, wonderful Discovery - for such I must think it - & beyond all the Invention of Modern Workmanship -

[Faint, illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text appears to be organized into several paragraphs.]

If all the Gt. People apply'd to - Should Refuse 49

the Trust, Where think you of the next Movement ?

Wednesday April 27th. - I had written thus far yesterday, but have now to thank you for your Letter of yesterday - & to Speak myself in much greater hopes from your last decision - by Limiting the application to four Noblemen, Some of whom I hope will undertake the Business, but indeed I fear they will not.

I Repeat & Repeat - Pray write to me the instant you receive an answer.

I shall hope to be able to attend your next Committee - Do'nt say I would not attend the Last - as you know I am not likely to yield.

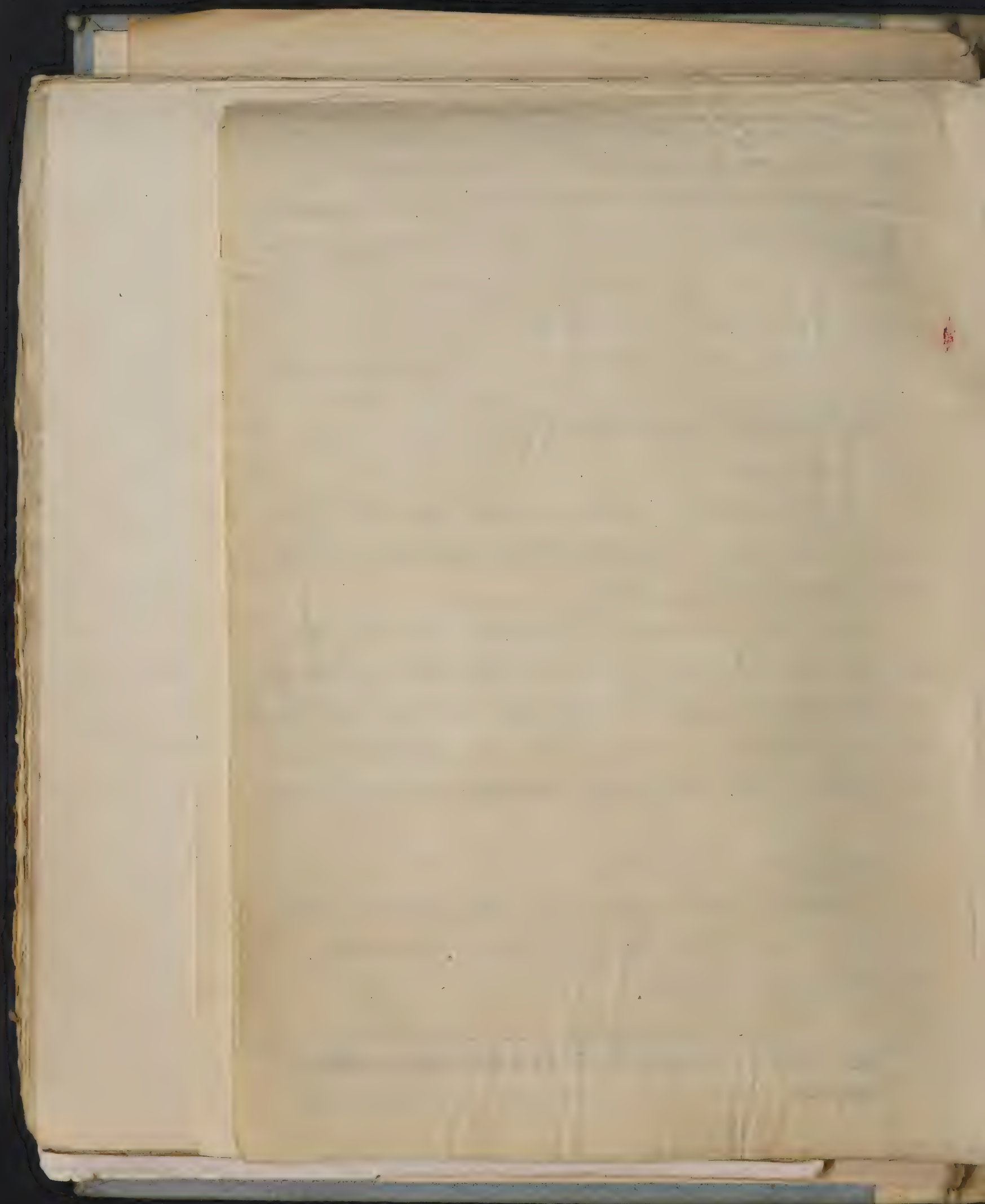
Jordan's

What could you expect from Mrs. J's Juliet ? - Mrs. Siddons alone can play Juliet - & I have seen it. Mrs. J may jump about in Romps - & such like - but knows nothing of Juliet, Rosalind - & Imogen. It is not youth but Skill, For Garriok played young Hamlet divinely at 60 years of age.

With Comp'ts to your Home

Believe me to be Yrs. J.B. rather William Wimble
for here I think of nothing but Riding & Fishing etc
SUN INN BIGGLESWADE BEDS.

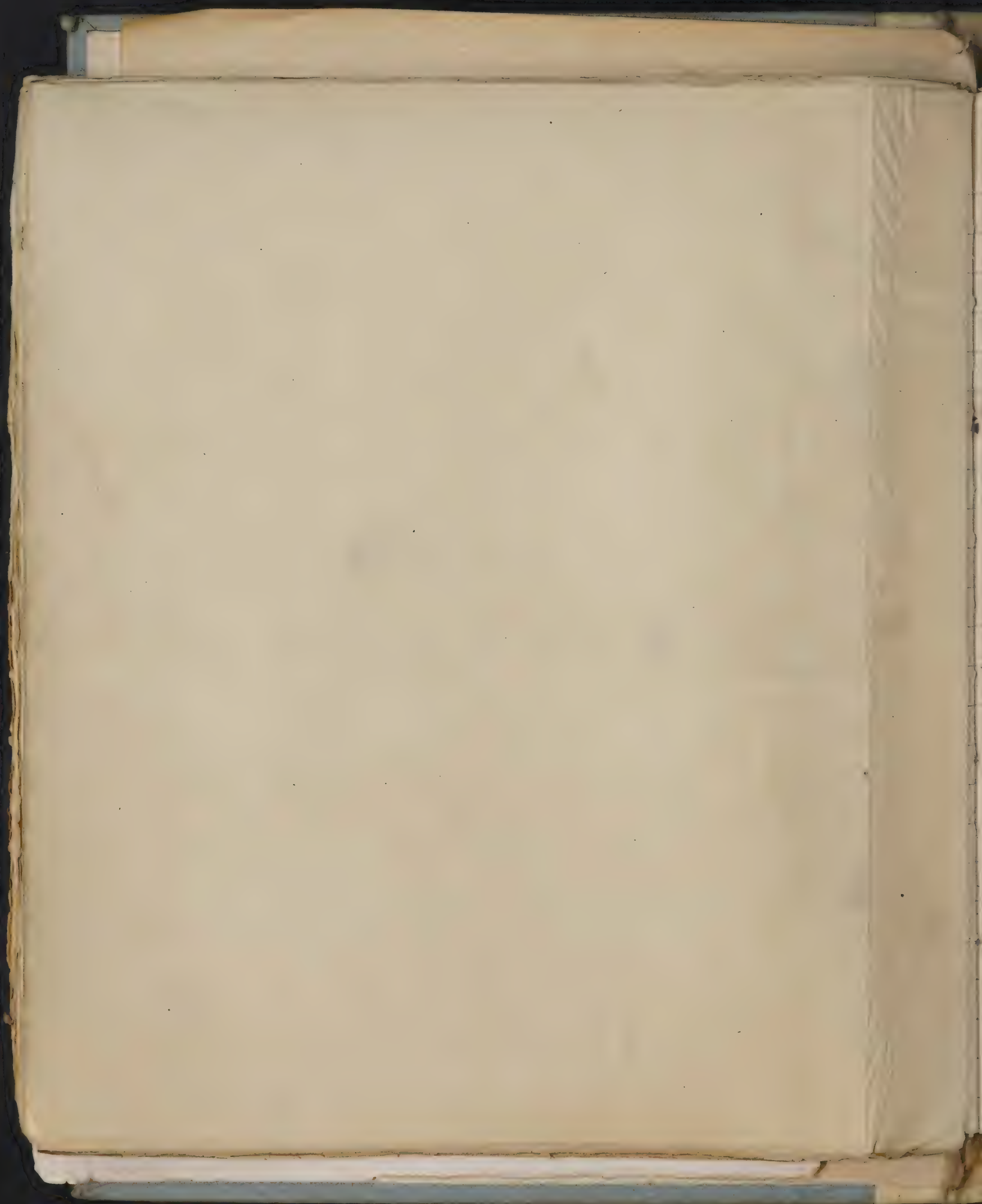
*This letter is an reply to the letter of your father in
page 51.*



We have had a respectable meeting this day - at which I really am concerned you did not attend - The decision is that Mr. Tomkyn, Mr. Moore & Mr. Foley apply immediately to the Duke of Leeds, the Earl of Warwick & the Earl of Lincoln to ask them if they will take on themselves the Secret of seeing y^r Gent^l - & being informed by him of every circumstance that concerns the matter when the answer is obtained - I am to report to the Committee, again to be assembled.

Another person I met & attended last night played it as she does every thing else with great ease - but not with energy that in fact is required - a few years younger I have added to the y^r performance & perhaps have given that energy that I complain for too y^r want of - I hope you will very soon send the glimpses of our moon - and add to the light so much wanted in our present state of darkness -

I am wth true respect
y^r very truly
S. Ireland



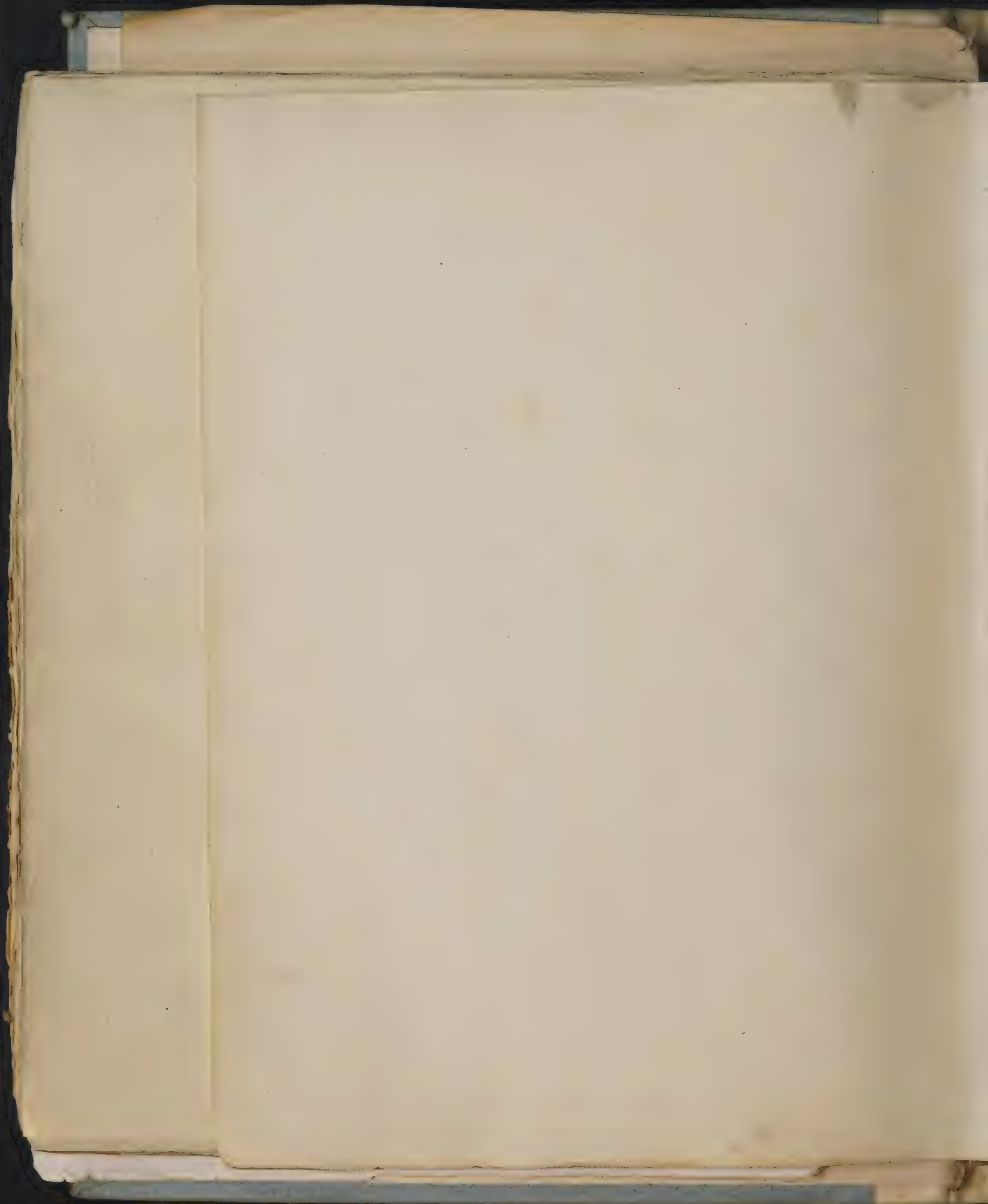
f. 52.

Som^{re} Ireland to Hon. John Byng

39.
53

Dear Sir

I thank you for yr. attention & am sorry to say we are not a jot nearer the point than when we parted - I saw Mr. Franklin yesterday - he had seen D. Leach who appeared afraid to undertake of business - L. of Leicester he had likewise seen - who I am quite an answer to he had given it a full consideration - The D. of Norfolk & Earl Warwick will be in Town next week - no one else I believe has been applied to - For my part I think yr. first idea was the best to choose two persons from yr. committee of wh. I sincerely wish you to be one & hope it will so end - You may suppose it is a wicked slide of confidence that I am not in - being so near a disclosure I am not to be able to accomplish it. I do not presume any thing will now be done till you come to Town wh. you say will be Tuesday next - Should any thing occur I will write to you at Bedford, but do not expect any thing material wh. - I shall have been glad to have been ^{with} you - as we



John has no great share of fame in the
present moment - Believe me

Yrs very truly
S. Ireland

Sept 27 (1796)
Norfolk St

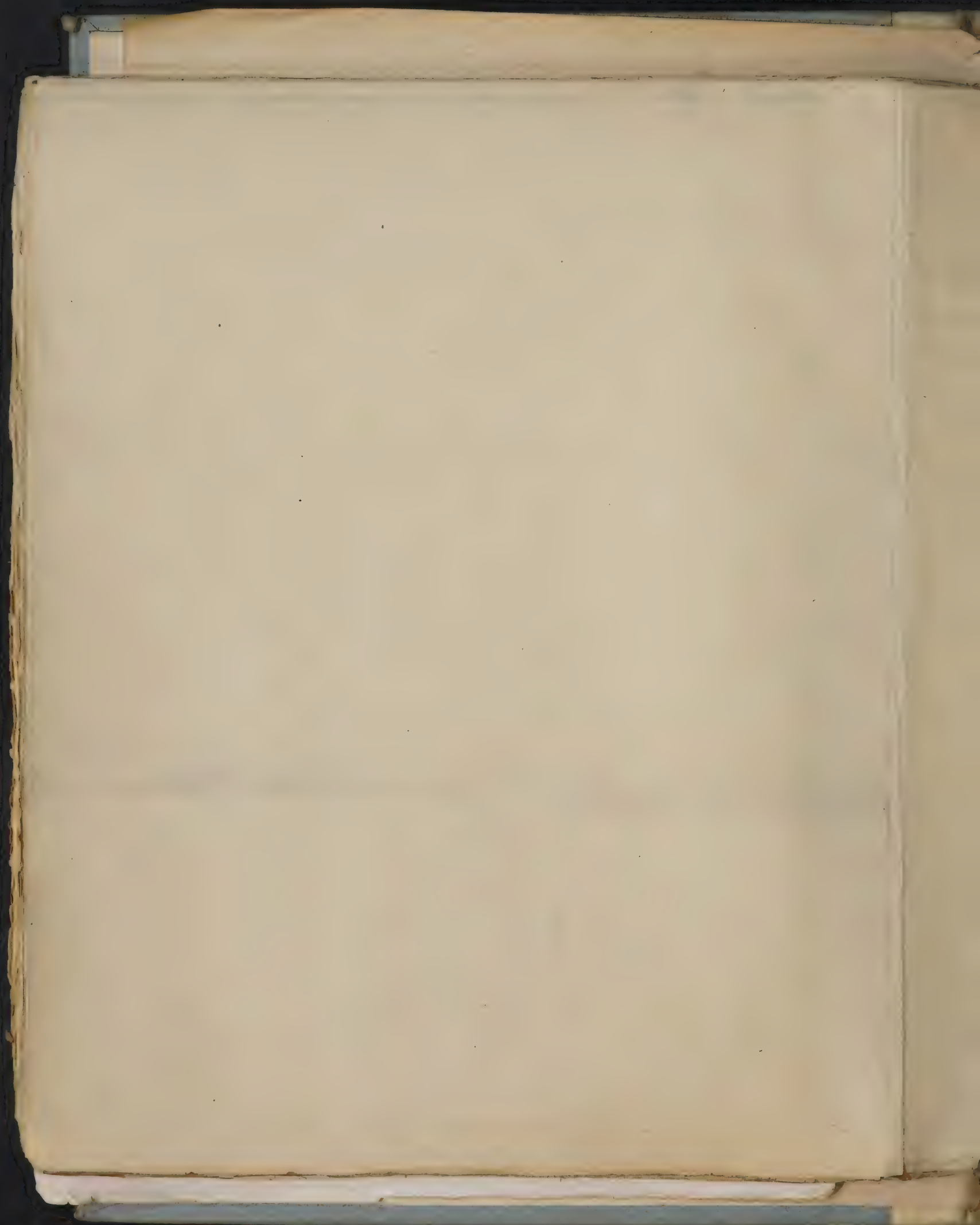
Fre. Sam^l Ireland to Hon. John Byng

D^r Sir

I have heard nothing decisive or I
sh^d have sent to you - All I learn is that
y^e Gent^l is displeased that all y^e persons in
y^e list sent to him by y^e committee were not
applied to - before any other names were mentioned.
And that he says he all along expressed his
objections to any Gent^l that was the point it
will be the y^e result. I know not - shall be
happy to see you tomorrow - The Play is
gone to Harris

Yrs very truly
S. I.

May 5 [1796]



Wm. Thos. Lewis (Actor) to Hon. John Byng

57

Dear Sir

I have just received an answer from Mr. Harris to the letter I sent him to Westbury. He will be in town on Saturday and wait on you to thank you for your very friendly interference, as also in expectation of having the tragedy to read - which he in the evening to hope from a conversation on the subject with Mr. Albany Wallis from whom he heard of the intention of Mr. Jordan's and also of what has past between you and

Dear Sir

Your very Obedient Servant
Wm. Thos. Lewis.

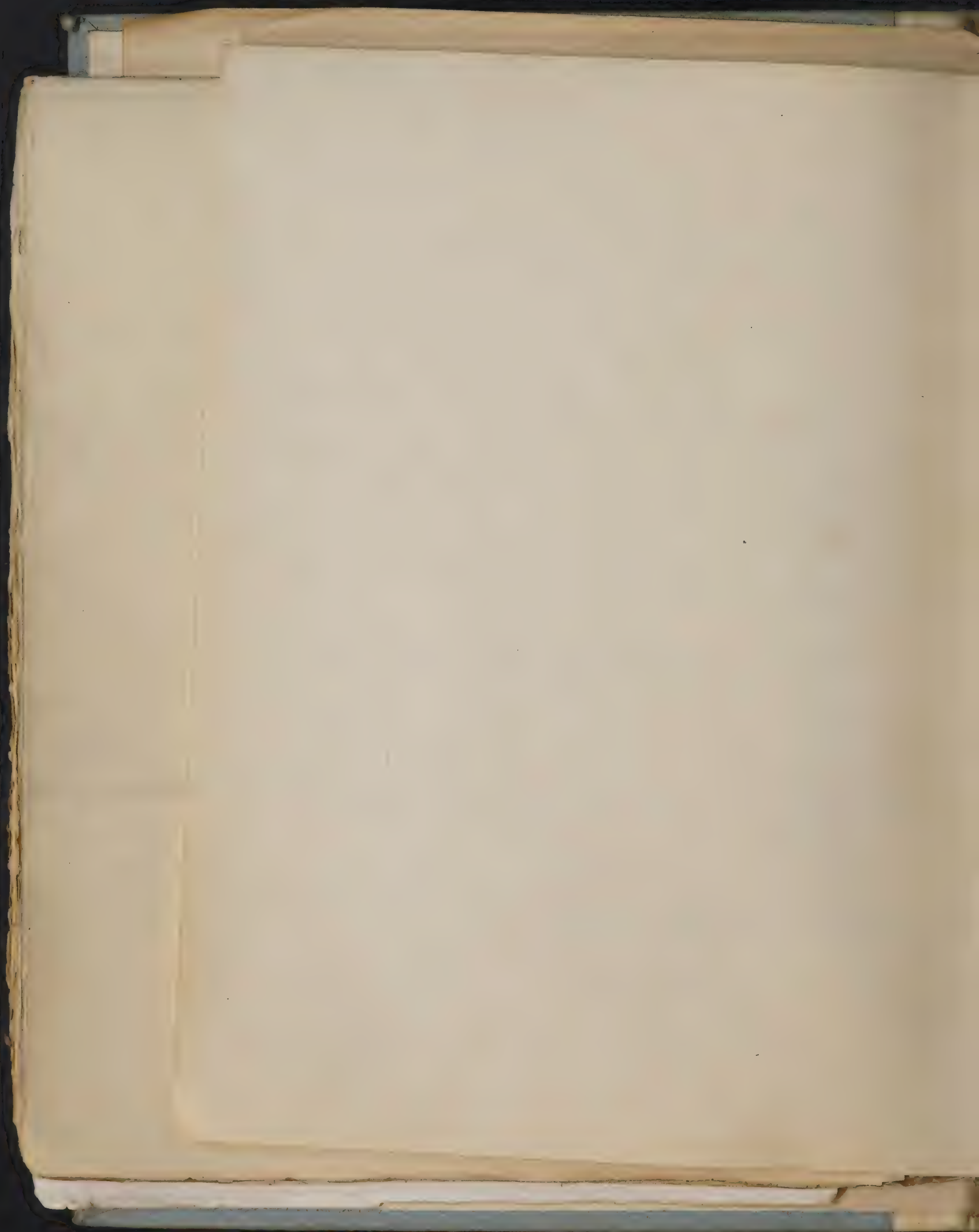
Thursday

May 6th

1796

Note by the Hon. J. Byng.

~~He is fast, and another hand,~~ - This letter relates to the play of Henry 2^d - If this play had been produced to the publick, instead of Sabingen, it would, probably - have found a different Reception.



Copied from Saml Ireland's Journal
Hon. John Byng to Saml Ireland

59

Sunday 15th. May 1796. Sun - Biggleswade

"Thus far into the Bowels of the Land "

This Reminds me of Enquiring after Mrs. Powel -

I am vexed that you are not with me ; & yet I pressed you timorously - as not knowing how you would like my Country Pursuits - my Hours etc.etc.-

On another day We will go together, & yet I hope to see you here - now before three Days be elapsed, & to Bring opening Tidings: But if you Come not, Write fully - of the goings on. -

On Friday - when I saw you - you were very Mysterious Surely your Son cannot long Continue in his dark lurking Place - But must come to an Explanation (an ample one with you) with the Public - Tell me what you Can:

What you May: But above all Things urge to your Son my wish of Seeing the Gentleman. Why should I not Go with Mr. W. (probably (Albany Wallis G.H.L.) If a Gentleman - I can give him honest advice -

Your Son is not - cannot be at the Bottom of this Business ? He is a wild - a well chosen agent - If he goes on upon his present Plan, & Vain Thoughts - He will Undo your hopes - Undo Shakspeare - & undo himself -

I was vexed you would not go with me but I do not fancy you a Country Gentleman & a will - wibble like myself - Besides you do not like the Dinner at - past

one o/c - & the making two days - I am abroad at 7 o'clock
in the morning & abroad at 8 o/c in the evening - & as
soon as dark go to Supper -

61

I am Surrounded by Dogs & Fishing Tackle.

Yrs. with my best wishes

J.B. (The Hon. John Byng)

Your Son is now-Consulting his own Interest - not yours -
& waiting for coming of age. So you will get no more
Papers. -

To Samuel Ireland Esq.

f. 29

upon a card with corner (upon which had
been writing) torn away.

Pray write underneath.
A Book relative to the life of Susan Elizath with
his notes.

Copied from Samuel Ireland's Journal.

June 11th (1796) By appointment I called with my daughter Jane at Mr Byng's when I had a long conversation with him and Mrs. Byng on the subject of Sam's abilities both as to Poetry and his powers of imitation in writing - and Mr B. showed me specimens of his talents and seemed fully to be of opinion that he was capable of writing all the papers in my possession, to which I expressed my total disbelief - he then gave me the specimens that follow, which he says he saw him write.

(These consisted of "Imitation of the Ballad of Chevy Chase" June 11th 1796 in the Elizabethan hand. Part of an Indenture in engrossing hand, fac-similes of Signatures of Shakespeare, Heminges, Elizabeth & Southampton. Lines on "Solitude and Reflection" (see p 65) Lines on Avarice (see p. 87.) and Acrostic on Chatterton. G.H.L.)

As I nowe finde my hour of synckness faste
comynge on, I do Orderre thatt thys, att my
deathe, thys lyttel booke of prayerr be Given
to mye Wife, and att here deth, thatt she
leave itt to mi daughter, thatt soe itt may
keep inne our house, and as yt hath Com-
fortedd mee inn mi last howres, so Graunt
yt may you alsoe.

O Lord Godd, iff any mann hath Deceaved
mee ill, I do herebye Forgive itt himm. If
any synnes o myne Call for thy iuste
Judgment, I must onli hope as thou arte
Iuste, and goode, I weake, and fragyl, that
thou wilt Pittie, and Forgive me.

O Lorde, iff thou wouldst Trye me more,
Graunt thatt mi paynes may bee doubled,
for then I will Beare without murmur,
thy iuste Vengeance, Reade ore this mi
Booke of Comfort, thy sonne Jesus Christe
his sufferynge, then Smyle, and be Content

The Belle that soune will Tolle me is Earth
hath just Beat too. O Lord, these howres are
sadd, Farewell thys Worlde. O I growe yett

Copied from Samuel Ireland's Journal

I came to London on ye Thursday (9th June 1796) about 2 - soon after which M^r Byng called upon me and wished me to see M^r Wallis, which I attempted to do, but found him ill in bed and not to be spoken with -

Jane Ireland writing to Samuel Ireland June 7th 1796.
M^r Byng called this morning but he had not anything new to communicate, only is equally anxious with ourselves that something was settled.

June 14th 1796. From the time of my coming to Town till ye present, I heard from all quarters that my Son had avowed himself ye Author of all the Papers, and had told M^r Byng the manner in which it was ~~all~~ done. Of this I must have yet stronger proof as I am not convinced by what I have heard.

This day Mrs. Byng dined with us and said she presumed I should have a letter from my Son - which I received half an hour after she went.

(In W.H.I's letter referred to above he confesses to the fabrication, and says "You I believe are also convinced by what M^r Byng produced when you were at his house". G.H.L.)

again Mercil me mi Soule. - Amen.

Stratford on Avon - 1556 - Two with Mournings.
Wm Shakespeare.

Note by Hon. John Byng

W.H.I. - Shewed to me an Old Primer (Subscribed
to be S's) with this curious, impossible, Prayer,
Written by Mr. S. in his last La Loures!!!

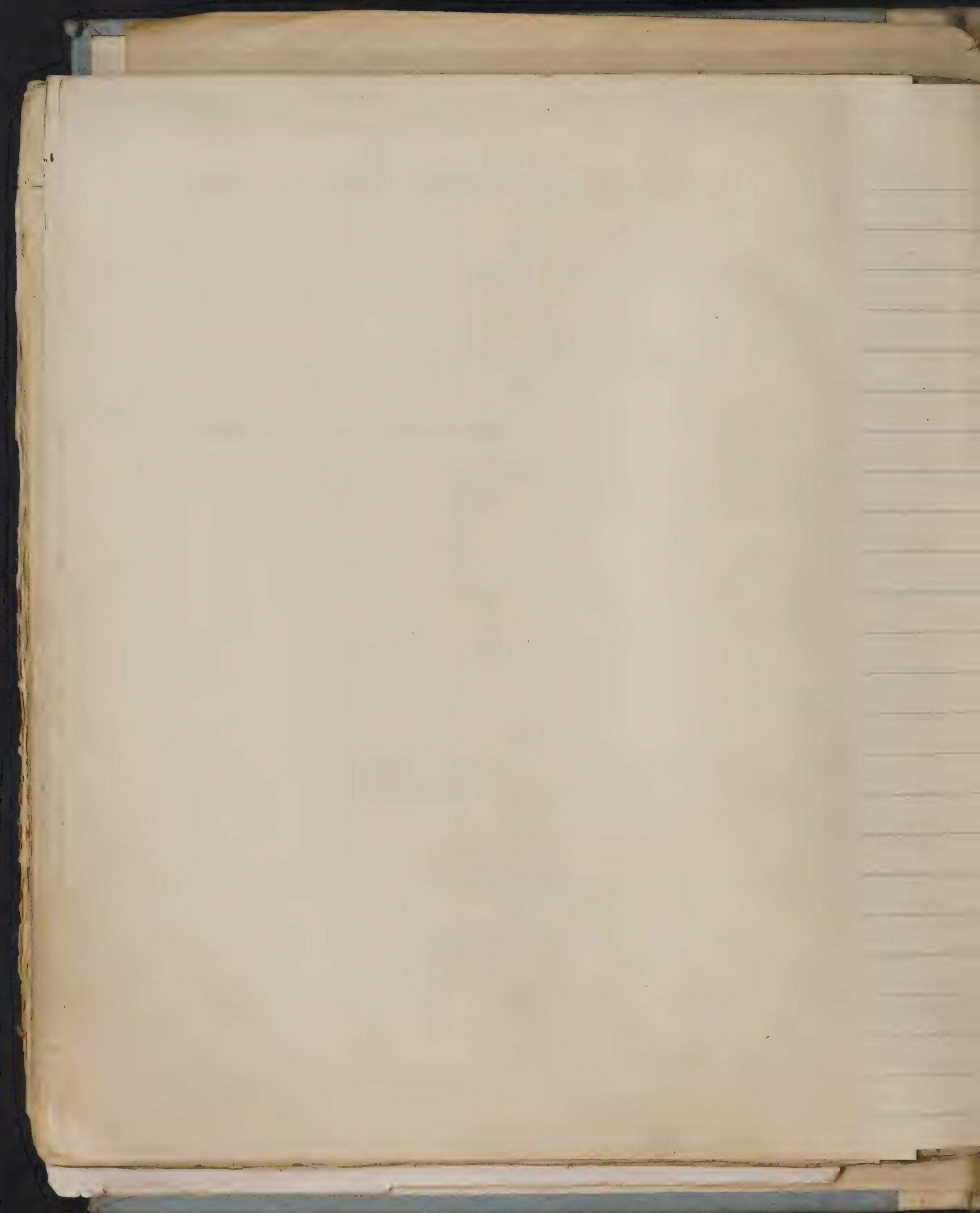
To this strange Prayer, We started as
Life and Ends, as almost to Overcast the sunshine!
As The Crimes was laid aside; and never more
produced.

Note by Hon. John Byng

June 12th 1796. Mr. B. - Talking of W.H.I. &
Produce some Lines; (The Power, Solitude, and
Reflection,) He Talking about the Room, in
which down the following Verse.

Why then: Solitude brings on Reflection,
which soon does Ripen in the brain of Man.

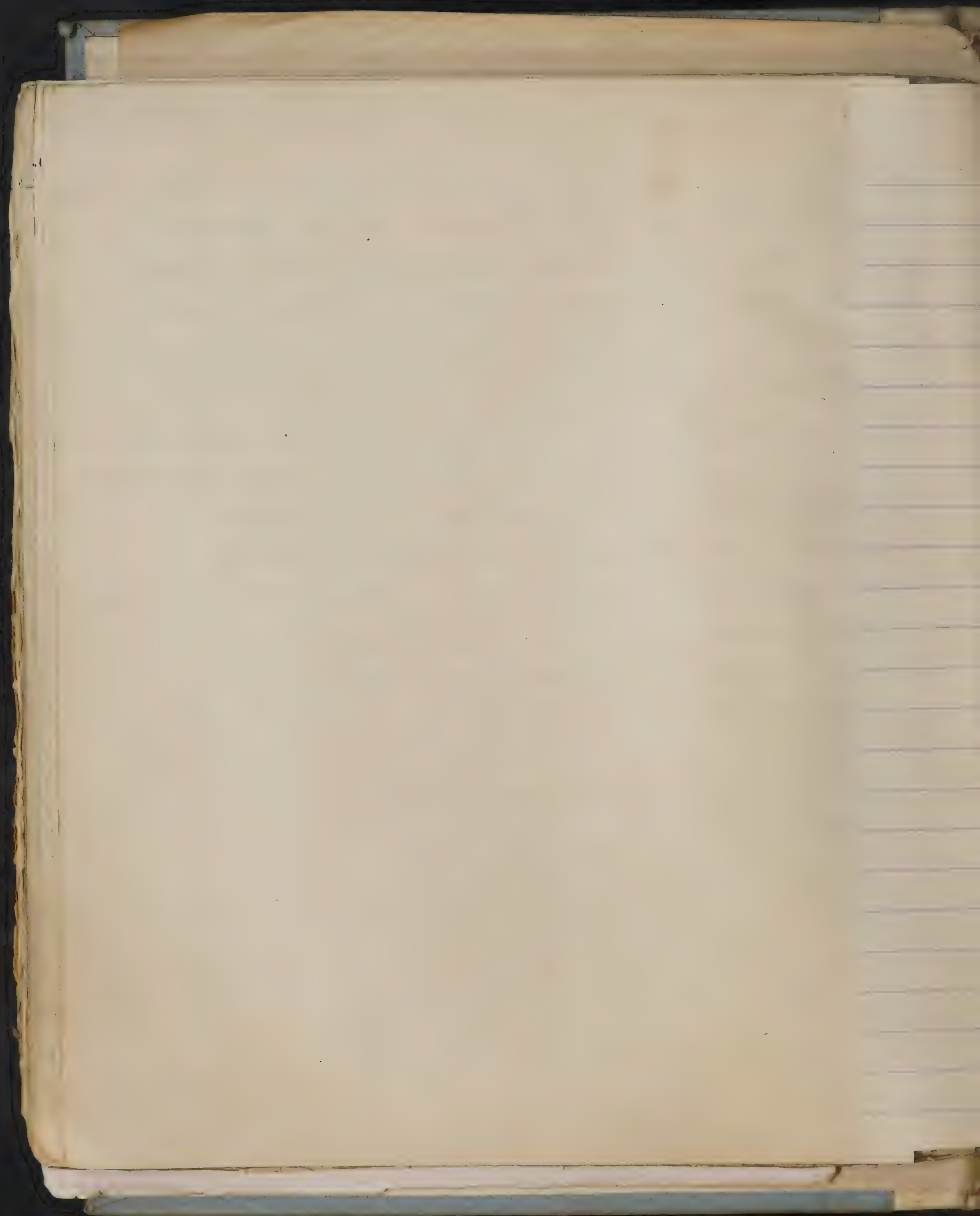
I have seen Introd in the School of this
Hall how the great numbers of our world



That like a blooming rose, seems fair;
 Then Withers; - and Farewell all its Beauties. -

Thus know, I then did argue with myself,
 The more I Thought upon my follies past,
 More I did blush that I did wear a mind,
 And knowing should make war with it. -

Now mark the Change: I thought I had
 In vain I long had thought her from my breast
 Yet, gently, she did Listen to my Prayers,
 And with the mind of sweetest charity,
 Kiss'd, and Forgave me. I Thank'd her kindness,
 And since that time have known myself a Man;
 Have Felt the Praises due unto my God,
 Which may be Learn'd e'en from his smallest works.
 For not a Flower but Speaks his mighty Power,
 Stamp'd with his at once - Lord Omnipotent.



f. 33:

Note by the Hon. John Byng

9
69

This Acrostick was Written (in S.^{rs} hand) in an
Old Edition of Spencer's Fairy Tales:
of which was Fill'd by Notes --; (in the same
hand!!)

See from you till a glittering star appear
Each Poet, now, no more his head shall rear,
Nor join the laurel to his little name:
Chances, in humble notes, their praise could tell
Enstruct how Princes Rose; how Princes Fall
Rich Spencers Muse can Paint or Heav'n, or Hell.

Note by Hon. John Byng

The best-Written, well imagined Marginal Notes
(by W.S.) were inserted in a book, published
at the time, "the Evidence of the Government, con-
cerning Speeches of the conspirators of the Gun-
powder-Treason Plot. ---

Mr. W.S. therein states, "that he became
acquainted with my Masters Vane, and Cateby,
from their frequenting the Globe Theatre; that
they were civil, mannerly Gentlemen, whom
he never could have supposed would have engaged



Jean de Montigny Comte d'Armenant

G. Vertue Sculp.

My dear friend,
I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am
glad to hear that you are well. I am
at present in the city of New York, and
am engaged in the study of the
history of the United States.

I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am
glad to hear that you are well. I am
at present in the city of New York, and
am engaged in the study of the
history of the United States.

I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am
glad to hear that you are well. I am
at present in the city of New York, and
am engaged in the study of the
history of the United States.

70



in so famous an Undertaking! He particularly Remembers their extraordinary and
 and 2^d and of the Actions
 therein Recorded. ~ That Mr. S. - not wishing to
 see the horrid sight of their Execution, Pro-
 cured the inserted Account from Mr. Hemmings-
 who had attended at the same. -

Note by Hon. John Byng.

W.H.S. had gotten from Mr. Earles Shop, in
 Greek St. Soho; or from Mr. Herberts valuable
 Collection; many Old and rare Books: Besides
 the various Books, and Tracts, that he obtained
 from his (Earles) Mother, in exchange for
 such as had Belonged to W.S. - -

f. 34.

Fabrication by Wm. Hy. Ireland.

Verres on our young, and bravest Hero,
 George Clifford, the valiant, and Renowned,
 Earl of Cumberland.

How, which of you stood by at Cliffords birth?
 St. up he from Venus? Or shake both Shew it.
 Let Mars be proud to say that face is mine.

2

For courage in his brow is firmly fix'd.

Dear to his Queen, that blessed morning star,
 Eve of Sweet England, Maiden of this Isle;
 Clipp'd by all Belov'd, by friends Ador'd. ~

Untainted with the foam of gilded pride;
 Mersey thy study; Charity thy guide;
 Thy nature fram'd for sweet Southampton's friend.
 To sufferance like his, thou'lt gently bend. ~

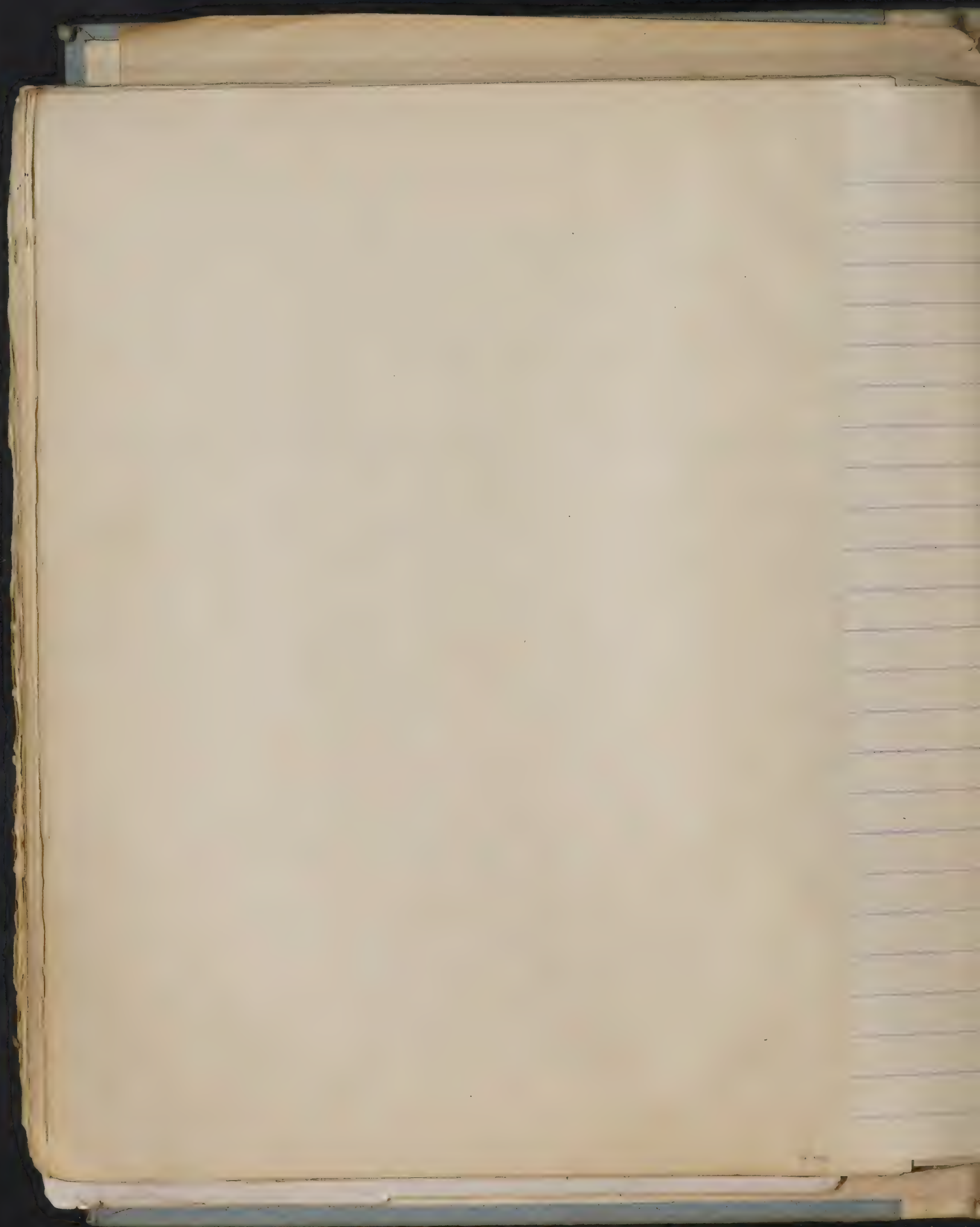
From Shakespeare, Take these lines devoid of art,
 Lo! else-better, they trickle from the heart:
 He lend'd for thy deeds themselves proclaim,
 Nor needest ought of art to raise his name,
 Dubois and Cumberland, then Speakeforth Fame in

f. 26.

Note by Hon. John Baring.

W. H. D. was often, before me, complaining himself
 to the unfortunate "Guthrie" who, like him-
 self, had been a victim of the same disease.
 He was not alone; found not a Patron; he - he -
 So Finished, hastily, his Life!!

"On this account, he said, He detested the
 character of Mr. H. D., and wished that he
 could drink him into any belief of a fault



Curiosity" - with this intention then I
 took the framed or Old Interlude - saying
 "That one most curious, was found among
 St. Books; That the Gentleman would not
 part with it, but had permitted him to
 take a Copy."

He left his copy with me, for a short time
 when I transcribed one, or three pages; going
 so far beyond that lot which of the person of
 Richard. It was very long, and indeed
 raised in a terrible fight between Gabriel
 and The Devil.

76

Copied from Samuel Ireland's Journal.

Mrs. Byng to Samuel Ireland

Wednesday night. June 15th. 1796.

My dear Sir, I went out of Town before your Son came this morning but left word where he could see me at ten - he came and wrote the enclosed which I send you to read and seal. He told me he had written you a long letter, acknowledged his error and was sorry it had not arrived while I was with you - That night having written it, he walked home with me and I gave him the parcel to take home and the letter from you.

He seemed extremely hurt and dissatisfied as he had hoped more from his letter. I must tell you that I asked him if he was riding on Sunday, he said, "No" upon his honour, I expressed myself surprised, saying I had seen a person who had seen him. He *(unable to decipher the part)*

I then mentioned the Pantaloon which he seemed to think nobody noticed, and that he need not cover a pair of Breeches of Sateen - Allow me to say, if he is to be saved, it must not be by harshness, as his mind always seems to harden when that is used towards him, however he may deserve it, you ought to know best (Q) but I only judge from what I have lately seen - he seems quite affected whenever he thinks of you or his Aunt feel kindly towards him - Let me have a line from you and believe me Yours sincerely. B. Byng.

Note: Sam^l Ireland himself could not decipher all the above letter - such words as he made out are written by him over the top. G.H.L.

June 12th.1796. Hon.J.Ryng to Sam.Ireland.

SUN INN BIGGLESWADE

77

Dear Sir,

Since we parted in the new Road, my thoughts have been but upon one Subject. & yours I should think were occupied in the same way - I long to hear from you - that you may Bewilder me, as much as I did you - & Bring back some of my former belief -, but how can that be done ? The Mechanical part of this operation you must Believe to be his - & who would write or indite Plays for his advantage ? -

Your young man is a Prodigy - one way or the other - & to Cover one Deceit - has told a thousand Lies, but they have Begat each other - & were not intended at starting.

I came to this Place to Shelter from my family - & wish sometimes to change a Son - & Run the risk of Genius-

I really Dread his being hard Driven - Say to me all you hear, all you Fancy, & if it would Restore you, & afford any Peace - I Repeat to you - come to me for two or three days - If alone - I shall be on the Return on Saturday - if you come I will stay till Sunday - One Coach sets out at 7 o'Clock from the White Horse Fetter Lane, & two others from the Saracens Head Snow Hill - on my Horse you may ride back -

June 16th 1796 Sam^l Ireland wrote to his Son from M^r Byng's house - pointing out the dangerous position in which W.H.I. stands - and that he (S.I.) will be liable to an action from each of the Subscribers to "Miscellaneous Papers" if W.H.I. persists in his assertion of being the Author.

June 16th 1796 I wrote ye note (as above) to Sam, at three o'clock, He was expected to call there in the evening, but before I finished it, came ye letter from him, as below and with ye water still wet that made me conclude he was then in M^r Byng's house - Before I left M^r Byng's about $\frac{1}{2}$ past 3, M^r Franklyn (Gilbert Franklyn of Wimpole St) came in and appeared fully satisfied that Sam was ye Author of all ye papers, but after half an hour's conversation with him, he seemed again to be shook, and I found had made an appointment to receive him ye next morning at breakfast at 9. I left M^r Franklyn at M^r Byng's and came home.

W.H.I's letter states his intention of writing a pamphlet of the whole circumstances - and encloses an authorization to Albany Wallis to disclose the whole affair to his father and deliver to him the papers &c in proof.

June 17th 1796 Friday - I called on Mrs Byng, who seemed much alarmed that she had not seen Sam - since his breakfasting with M^r Franklyn in ye morning as he promised.

This made me uneasy, and I called on M^r F. when I found Sam had breakfasted with him and stayed an hour.

21

53
79

Albany Wallis. I am now more Bewildered than ever.- If W can be got
Bid of - it were all the better - as he seems so deep
& dry - Do you hear from, or see Franklyn - He Began all
Warmth & good Intentions, but perhaps Madame has laid
hands upon him. Pray write to me fully, It will ease
your mind, & Gratify mine - With my best Wishes that
this Business may, in the End, turn out Comfortably
to you, is the Wish of Yrs. truly

J. Byng.

This letter was copied from Sam^l Ireland's Journal.
Mrs. BYNG TO SAMUEL IRELAND.

Wednesday night. June 15th. 1796.

My dear Sir,

I went out of Town before your Son came this morning,
but left word where he could see me at ten - he came and wrote
the enclosed which I send you to read and seal. He told me he
had written you a long letter, acknowledged his error (?) and
was sorry it had not arrived whilst I was with you - That night
having written (?) it he walked home with me and I gave him the
parcel to take home and the letter from you.

He seemed extremely hurt and disappointed as he had hoped more
from his letter. I must tell you that I asked him if he was
riding on Sunday, he said "No," upon his honour, I expressed myself
surprised, saying I had seen a person who had seen him.
He answered (?) endeavoured (?) evaded (?) any doubt (?)

I then mentioned the Pantaloon which he seemed to think
nobody noticed, and that he need not cover a pair of Breeches
of Sateen - Allow me to say, if he is to be saved, It must not
be by harshness, as his mind always seems to harden when
that is used towards him, however he may deserve it, you ought
to know best (?) - but I only judge from what I have lately
seen - he seems quite affected whenever he thinks of you and
or his Aunt feel kindly towards him - Let me have a line from
you and believe me Yours sincerely

B. Byng.

It is impossible to decypher the whole of this letter. Mr. Ireland
himself evidently could not read much of it, the few words he
could make out are written by him over the top of the original
words - K.H.L.

This letter was copied from Sam^l Ireland's Journal.

Copied from Samuel Ireland's Journal.

July 4th 1796 Monday - Saw M^r Byng who had been out of Town a week and had left a letter with a parcel for my Son, but he had not been to his house during the time he had been gone, nor did he, as he said, know anything of him -

July 6th 1796. I saw M^r Byng this morning who had called on M^r Earle and had a confirmation of all that passed between us yesterday, as above, with this addition, that he himself was under a sacred promise, or oath, I know not which, not to say more than that he believed that if ye party was now to be informed of ye papers having been surreptitiously taken from him, he would prosecute ye party or parties to Death.

July 8th 1796. I called on M^r Byng, not finding him at home, I wrote a letter to Sam (asking him to meet him at M^r Wallis's or M^r Byng's) which I left with M^{rs} Byng requesting it might be forwarded to him as soon as possible.

July 9th 1796. I saw M^r Byng at 2 this day, he brought ye keys of my Son's wardrobe and desired to give me ye two books I desired, and that Pearce Plouman's Visions and another tract was to be delivered to him and that in a day or two he would send for the History of England that was enlaid with prints - to which I said, I do not intend to deliver any more books of Sam's till M^r Earle's debt was discharged - We went to M^r Wallis's and engagement was made ~~that~~ that M^r Franklin and M^r Byng be at M^r Wallis's on Monday next at 2 - and that M^r W. insisted on my attending - to which I rather objected thinking it Sam's duty first to make some atonement to me for ye peculiar injury done - I however, submitted to whatever should be proposed by those who appeared to be his friends. M^r Byng and myself afterwards called upon M^r Earle to whom I mentioned that M^r

81

83

Copied from Sam^l Ireland's Journal

1796.

Samuel Ireland to the Hon. John Byng

Dear Sir,

Notwithstanding what passed this day, I yet persist in my request that my Son will meet me on Monday at Mr. Wallis' at one which will be before the Appointment with Mr. Franklyn will take place. Pray tell Sam he need not be afraid of seeing me, for if he wishes it I will not mention the papers. I want to see him on a matter of business. Pray tell him that the Piers Plowman is a book I particularly want and will give him in exchange my works to a fair and reasonable valuation of it, and include the Tract, if he likes it. It is Mr. Wallis' particular desire and I beg he will not fail to meet me, nor do I see how anything can be determined on for his advantage till our meeting can be had.

I am &c. &c.

July 9th. (1796) evening.

Byng had taken the two books, Booker's Bloody Almanack and Plowman's Visions but that no more property of his should go until his account was adjusted with Mr. Earle.

In the evening I wrote the above note to Mr. Byng.

July 4th 1796 Mon
and had left a le
to his house de
said, know any

July 6th 1796
Earle and had
as above, with
mise, or oath,
heved that it
having been su
party or pari

July 8th 1796.
a letter to Sam
I left with M^r
possible.

July 9th 1796
of my Son's
and that Ted
to him and
England the
tend to delu
charged - W
that M^r Fran
2 - and the
jected think
for ye pecu
he proposed
myself at

f. 41.

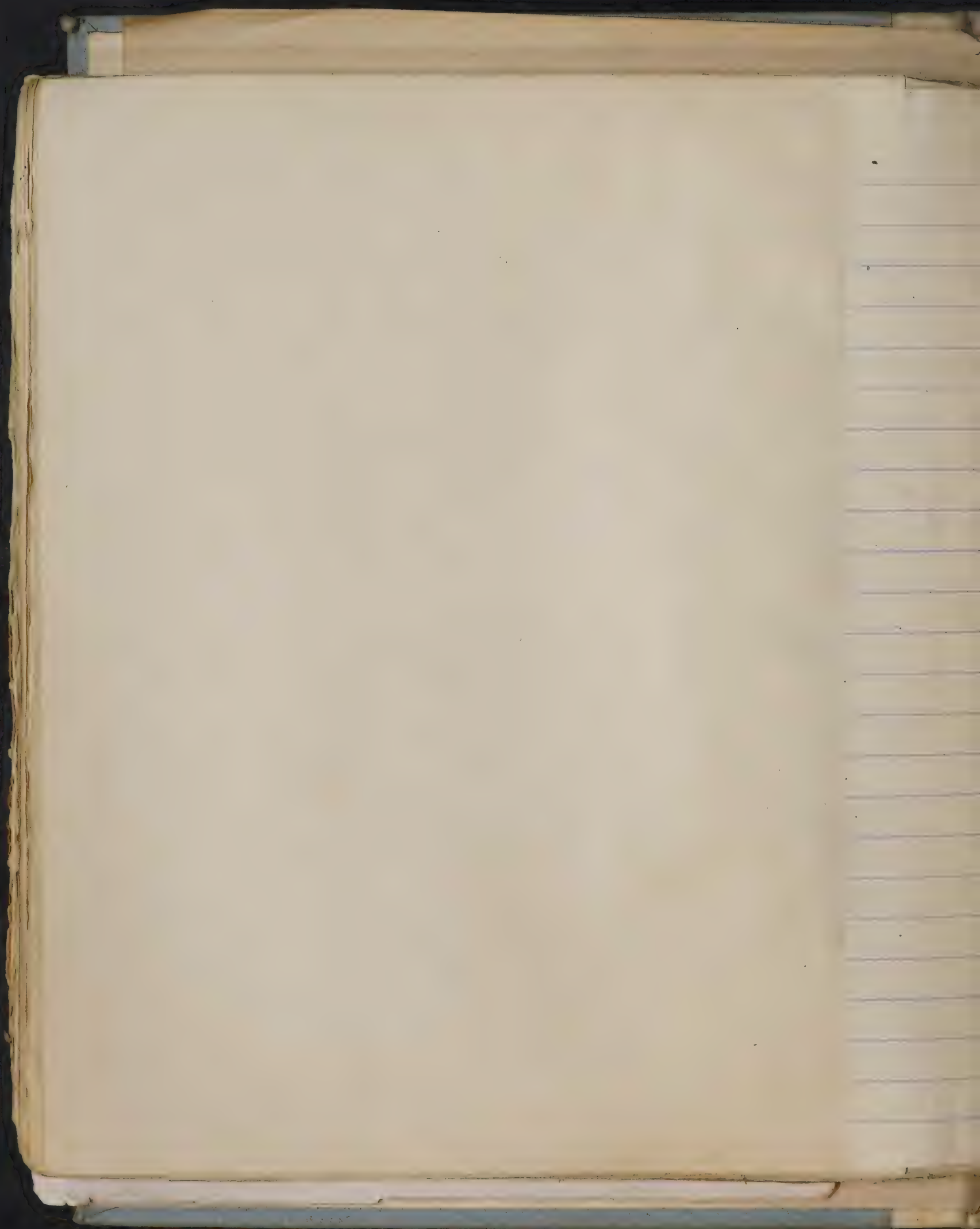
Mrs Winder to Mrs Byng

83

Vaynor Park, 18th July 1796.

My Dear Friend

Your young Man arrived here
yesterday Morn^g he sent me a Note from
W. Park on Saturday Morn^g - He was much
surprised at our mind & we were
surprised & I have frankly told him so -
time will alone discover the mystery - for
it is very astonishing - you do not say if
you are convinced - The suspicion
he has not much for it. I believe
ought to be very pleasing to him - I saw
him first, and he advised with me - to
know which I thought best to have
unravel the business - or speak himself -
I immediately determined on the latter -
to be ingenuous & candid placing a proper
confidence was my way in most cases to
procure & tell the tale himself - I have say
you will be of my opinion - I have not
time to enter into particulars now but
I would be proper to commit nothing
Secret to the risk of a Letter miscarrying -

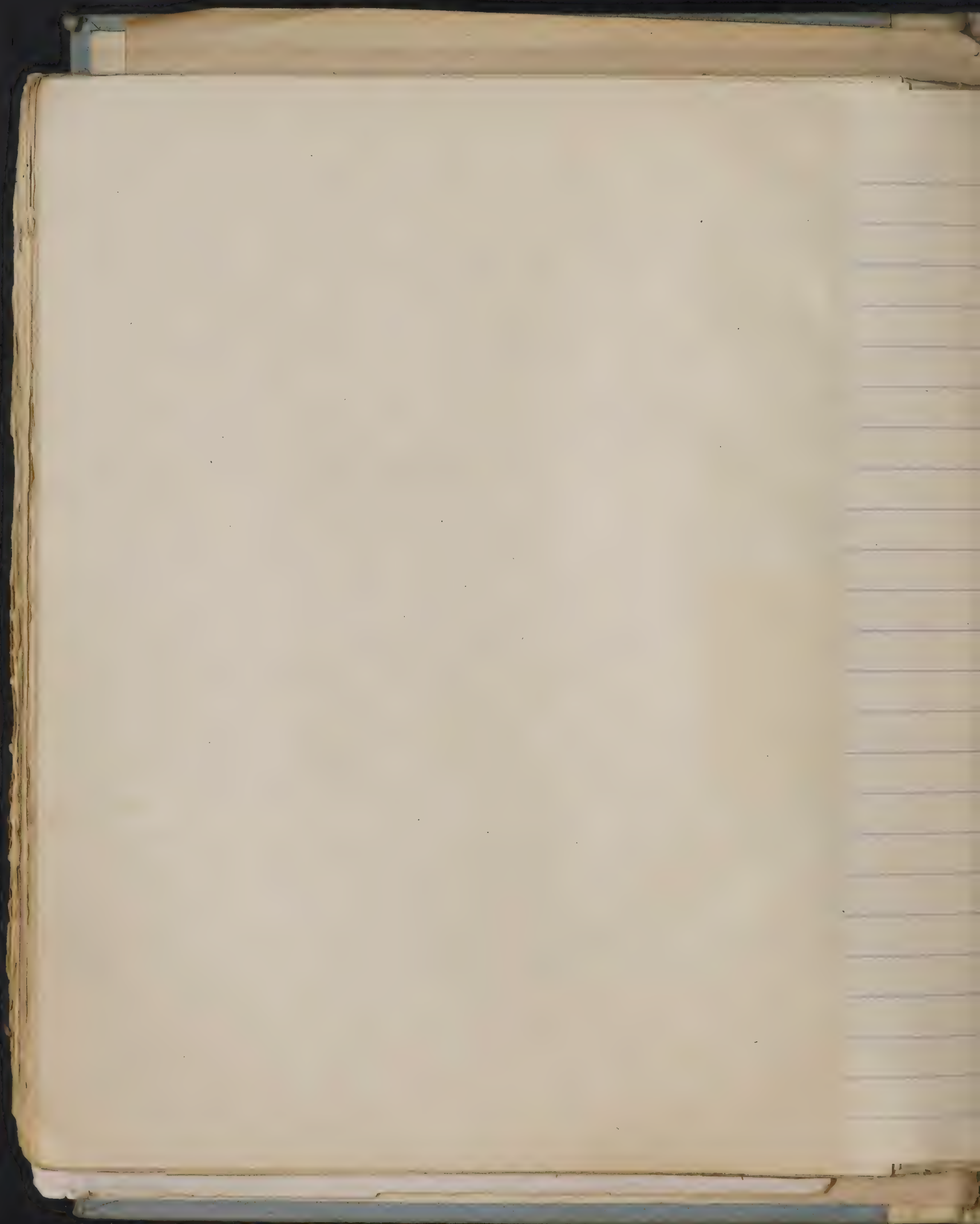


He has told me all about Mr. F. & that he
 considers as far as he was able to prove
 everything - but he confesses that he is not
 satisfied we should have doubtless - I am
 now reading & seeing but on application
 & giving further proofs of his very warm
 genuine - I have no pleasure today Mr. F.
 is wrapped up in Flannels -
 I long for a change of weather - it would
 be of service to him - I will take care
 to introduce the young man, only to those
 he may safely associate with - & give
 him a caution not to contract any
 acquaintance with some he may chance
 to meet with - It will not be difficult for
 Mr. W. to know how he spends his time when
 he gets settled at the Farm - I wish often
 you was with me - Accept our united
 regards to your Dear Mother & all
 the travellers with much love & that
 and desires as best respects to you both

Adieu but not long

Yr affectionate

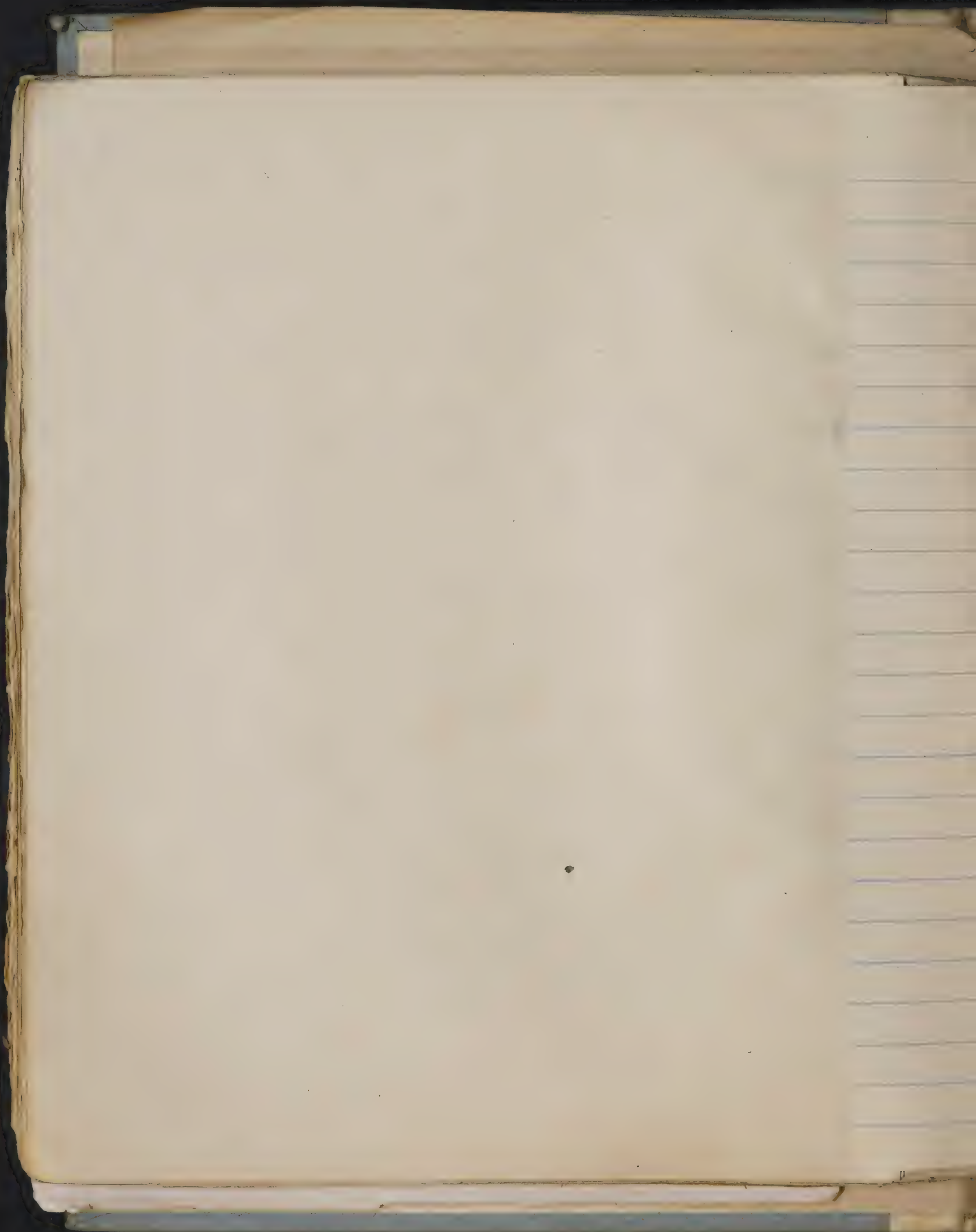
Wm. F. Miller



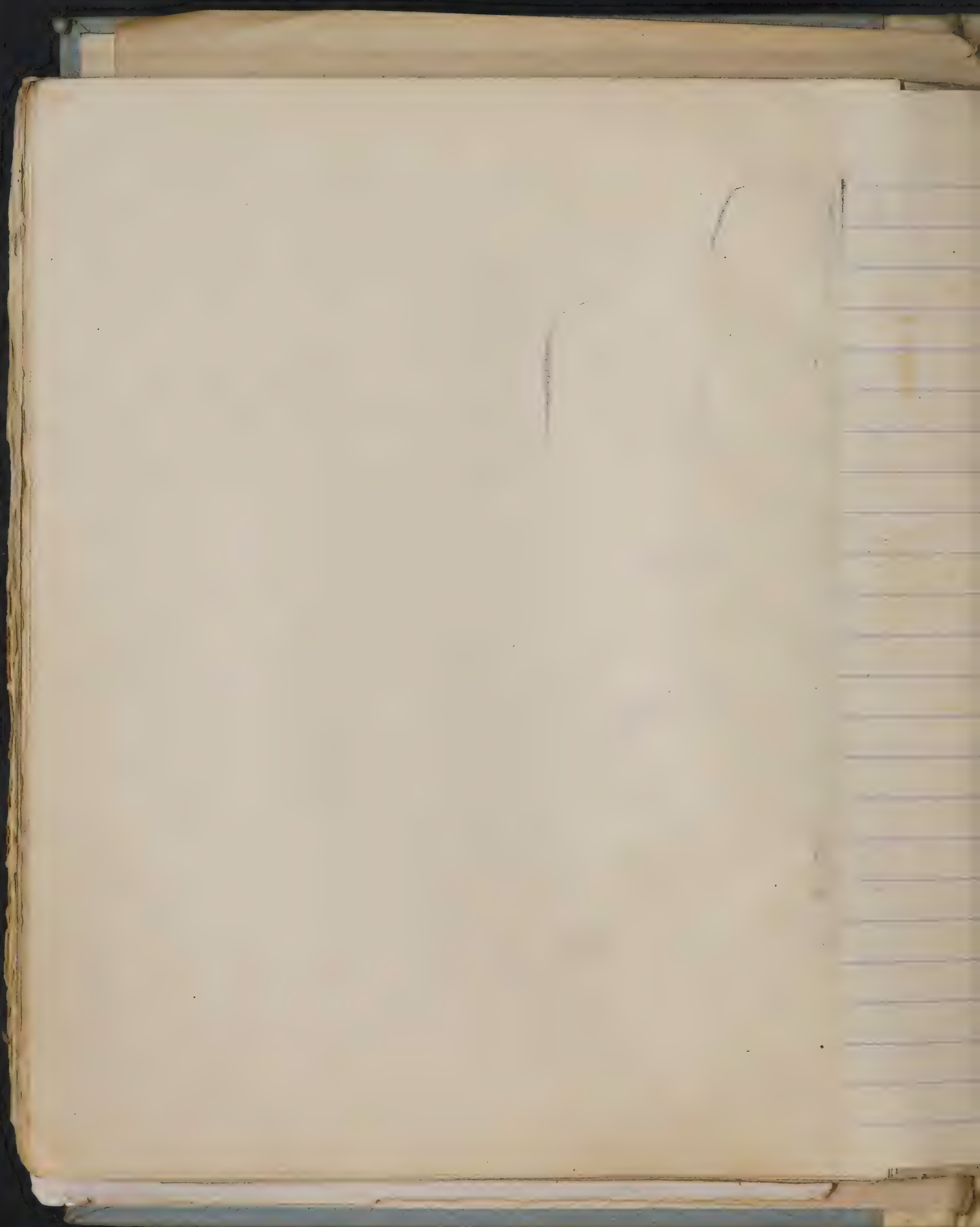
This Effusion of W. H. L. - was written in
Wales, in the Summer of 1796; and this
Transcript was sent to me by Mrs W. L.,
whose house is found in England.

Mr. Rogers March.

These wounds I take to be Agave fit,
that parches up the flesh with furious heat
It changing turns the blood with dry cold.
For as those feelings are both opposite
So are the Vices that attack Man's Mind
Ambition first Great Alexander's Breast
Pride rose away in that of Cleopatra
Rage's Delight was blood and cruelty
Liberality in Ulysses lost and cunning might
But this I trust that from the Poets' Muse



Of course the man a small lamp
 Keen was his eye & earnest his look
 White but too plainly spoke his mind with
 Off him at school felt the connection
 One dealing out with many his share
 Let him be joined not in his father's steps
 But better & wiser than the chief
 His thoughts are nothing but one dream
 The corner had his years proclaimed him then
 But like a Hoff let down upon the soil
 His greedy thoughts would cover all degrees
 The rich the poor become alike his prey
 The orphan's tears reach not his flinty breast
 Nor can the all melting heat of charity
 Melt the hardness of his icy heart
 Or in his bosom sow one kinder seed
 Of that O gentlest pity!
 So runs his Lamp of Life till wasted out
 And stretched upon the chilling bed of death
 He looks around for help but looks in vain
 No friend is there to soothe his agony
 Naught save his bank's up Gold that would him
 Leaving him lone as many have

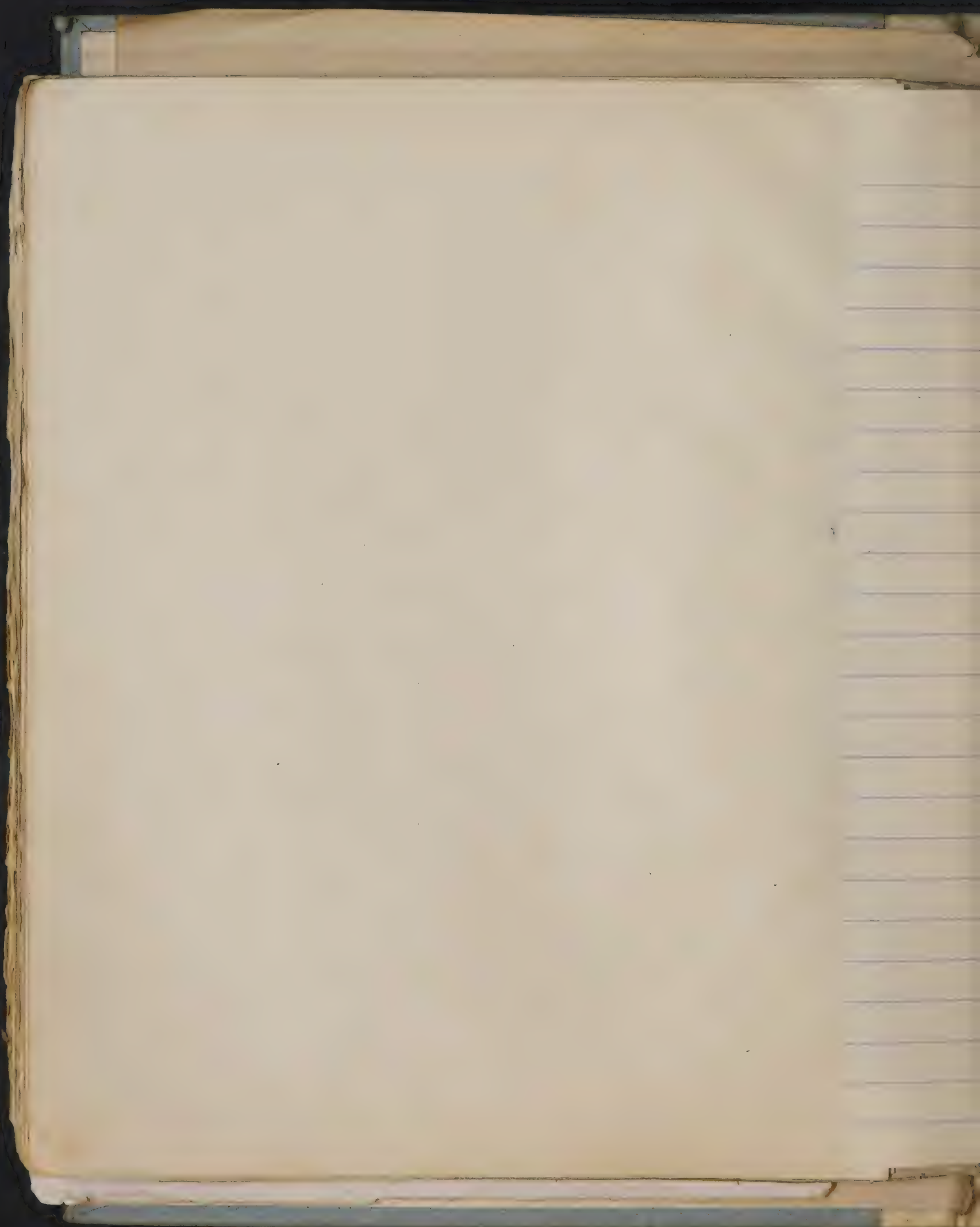


Against our heart-breaking death above
 Whilst he lay propped up his head against
 his quivering mouth he uttered of all things
 Shakes o'er his trembling breast the pointed lance
 which fast he grips within his bony hand
 then raising up his arm he ghastly smiles
 and buries deep the point within his breast
 thus leaving by lives by every one account
 and goes unpierced to his mother's dust.

f. 43. Wm. Hy. Ireland to Hon. John Byng.
 July 23rd 96

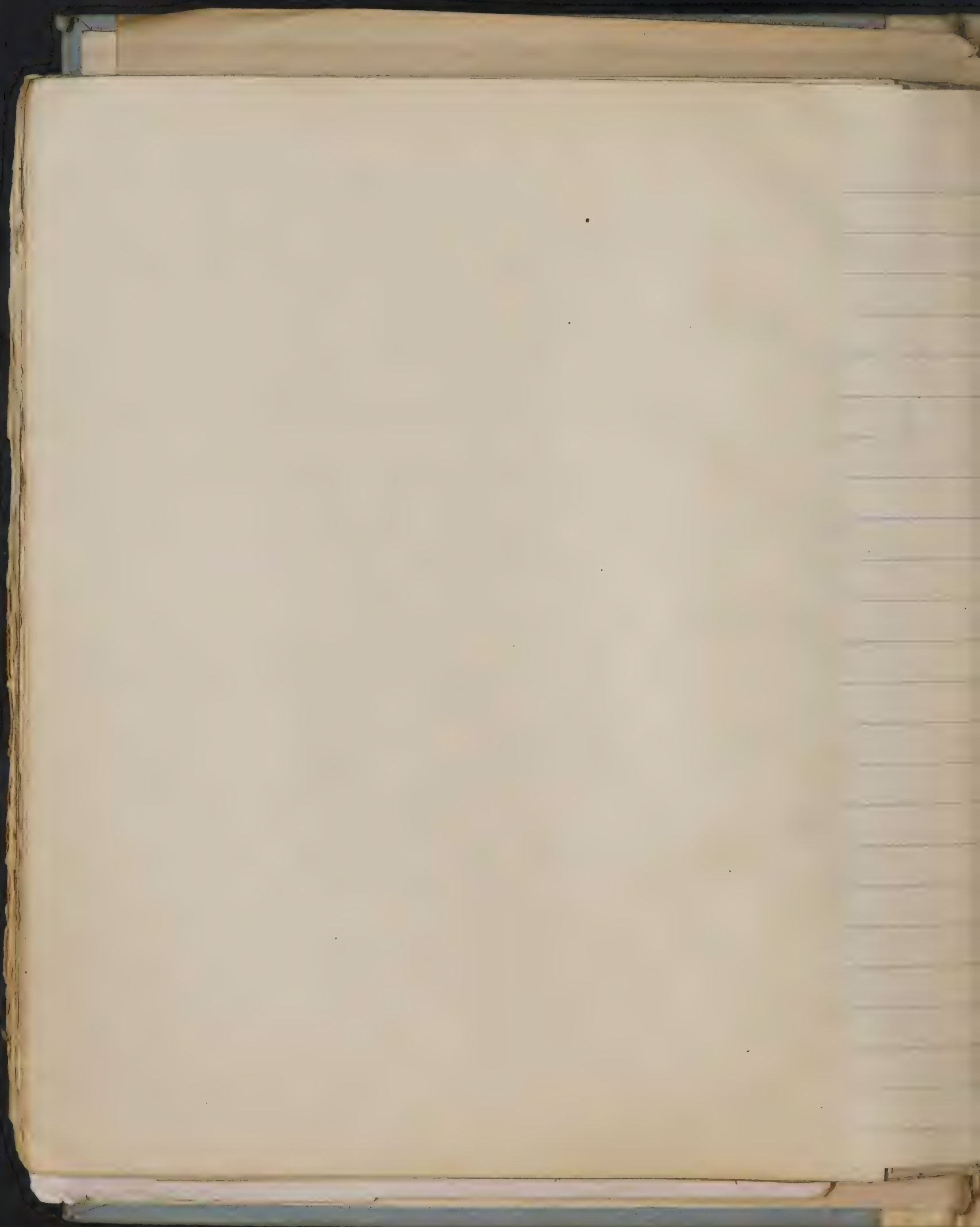
My Dear Sir

On my arrival at ^{Review} Berkhiv I
 delivered Mr. Byng's letter & afterwards
 told Mrs. Windes the fatal story she as you
 may suppose was thunder struck however
 as soon as her surprise had for a little
 subsided she told me I had better confide
 in Mr. Windes I did so accordingly they
 were hard of belief though I think now
 convinced at present of the whole business
 I have been to Montgomery & to a place



called Lynmore near it. where there is an
old house belonging to Lord Powis (mind
I do not mean Powis Castle) it is quite
in the right stile & pleased me much I
have been to several villages & for the most
part have either amused myself with reading
or watching I must inform you that I
procured three curious little books at
Buckbury & another I got at a fair
for nothing. Mr. Winder is confined with
the gout he is not a man in our way at
all & I find him of a very odd temper
the country is delightful but the weather
(except at intervals) very bad.

I left in Mr. Wallis's hands an order for
either you or him to dispose of the mare the
sooner it is done the better as she is expensive
and according to the old proverb taking her
head off out of the money which she is worth
for Mr. Wallis is a horse is however the
of the 2 last times he lent me when he is
paid I would thank you to see him shortly
or return to me the 2 notes which I gave



him on borrowing the money. - If you can
 him persuade him as much as possible to
 get Harris to accept the ~~1st~~ 1st the 2^d for
 though I have given it to my father I think
 he would not be so inclined as not to give me
 part of the money - Pray remember me to
 Mrs. Byng most kindly she has that Mrs. Winder
 is exceedingly kind & has made me as welcome
 as possible do not forget Frederick & your
 son Henry with all gratitude for your
 past kindnesses & the sincere hope that
 I shall in future prove myself worthy
 give me leave I bid to sign myself

Yours ever oblig'd

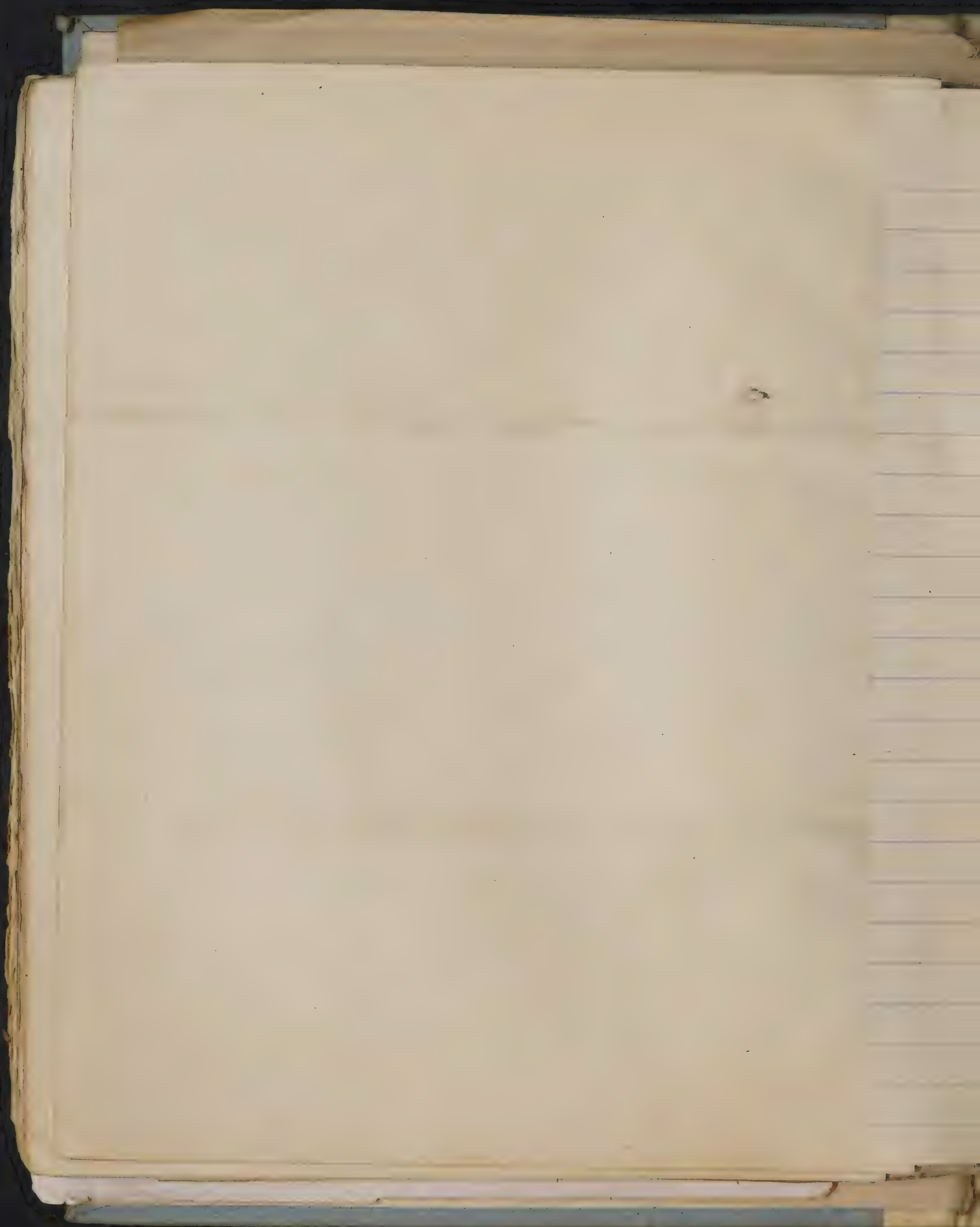
W. H. Ireland. at Wm. Shakespears

Mr. & Mrs. Winder present their best love to
 yourself & Mrs. Byng.

addressed

for

The Honble John Byng
 Stamp Office
 London.



Copied from Sam^l Ireland's Journal.

Aug. 12th. 1796, "SUN" Biggleswade Friday ev.

97

The Hon. J. Byng to Sam. Ireland.

Dr. Sir,

I have just learned that your Son has quitted
Wales & is gone to Gloster on to Bristol etc. etc.

That is all I know.

With every good wish towards you, I took infinite
Pains to Save him.

Yrs. Sincerely

J. Byng

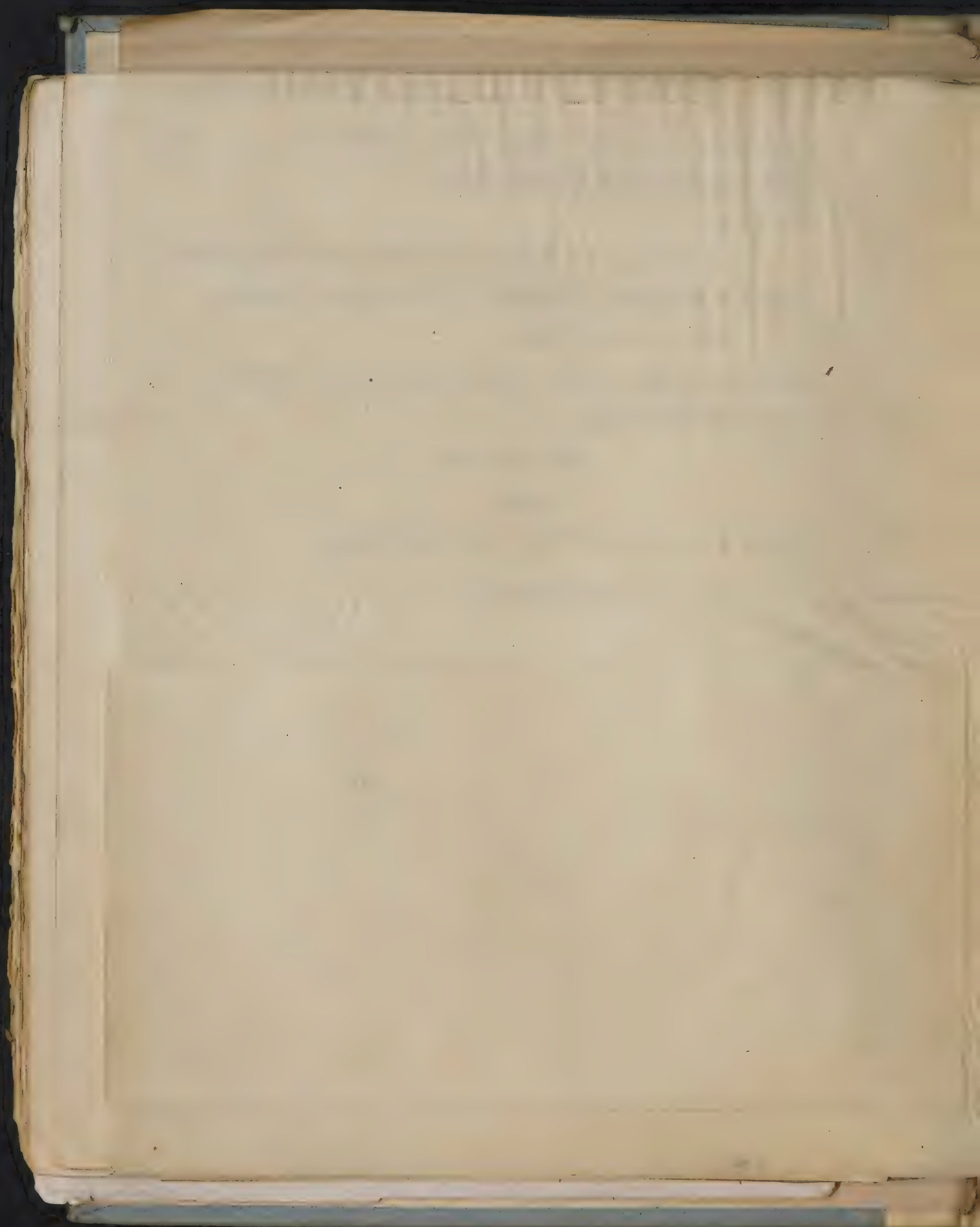
Write to me & say if you Know anything.

f. 54.

Sam^l Ireland to Hon. John Byng.

Dr. Sir

Your favour has not a little surprised me.
I should have noticed me y^e receipt of it before.
but have only this morn^g been able to see Mr. Hall.
who I thought might have had some information
on y^e subject, but I learn that he has heard
nothing.

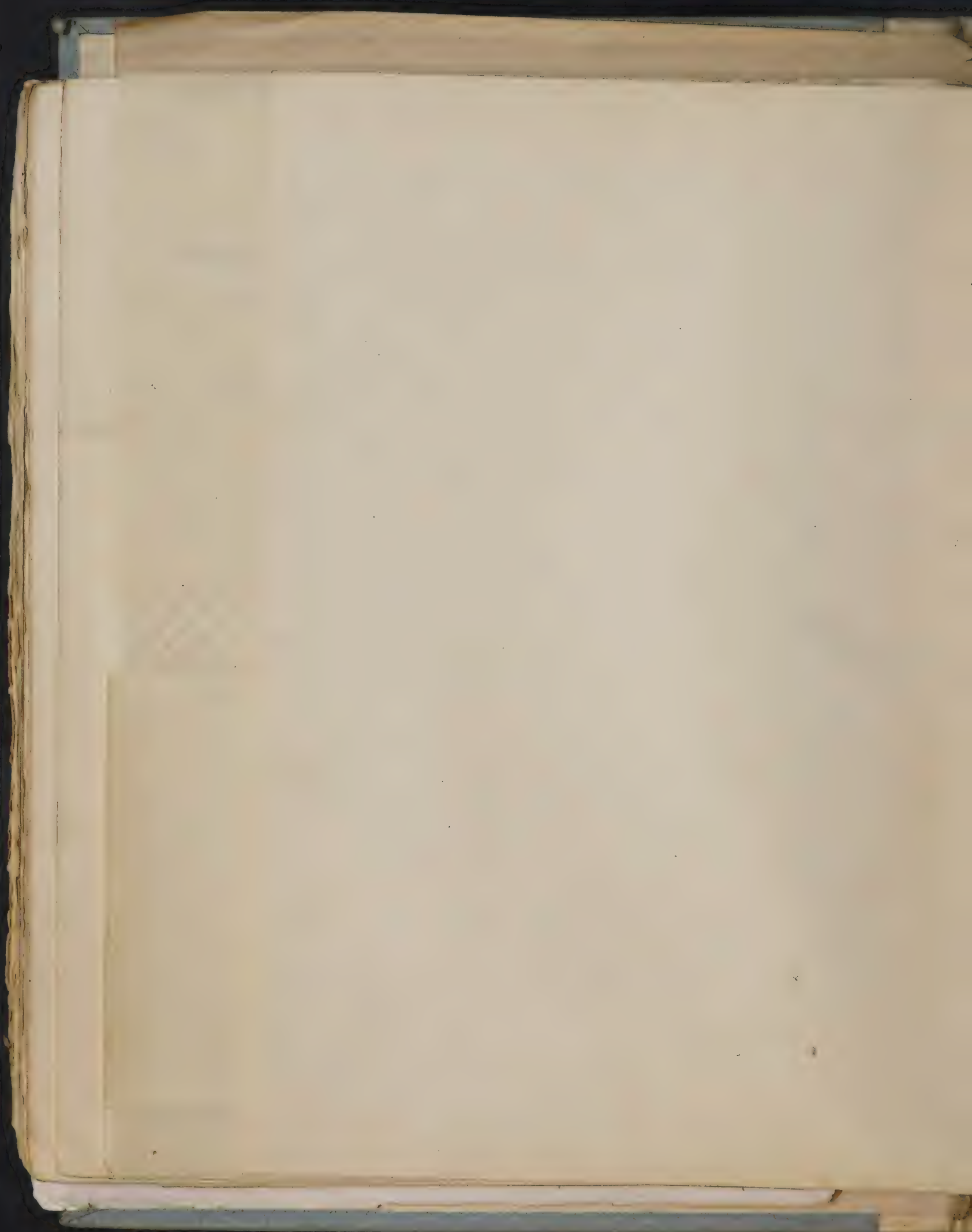


99 '01

I asked him if he expected this conduct, & he only reply'd, he had lived so long that he was surpris'd at nothing - nor could I get any further from him on y^e subject - This conduct you must agree wth me - must go to y^e establish^t of papers - I will - I'll be this day that he will swear to have seen y^e old ton; Miss. of 1781 & 2^d before I have seen y^e Vol. 10 and that [it] this moment he believes them all genuine. I saw Mrs. Byng yesterday - she is well & talk'd of being wth you on Friday wth the newly returned son. I sh^d be extremely happy in so accompanying them, but fear I shall not be able, more especially as your stay will be so short - If through any channel you address further of this unfortunate youth pray let me know - I need not say I am extremely sorry for him & want to be right.

I have heard from some people who saw Blinlow last night that report him as very extraordinary & that he distances Kemble - in opinions that he will not care to show his own again -

With every wish for y^r health &c believe me Dr. Sir,
Yrs. very truly S. Ireland Aug. 16th 1796 London
Addressed - Hon^{ble} J. Byng, Sun Inn Biggleswade, Bedfordshire.
? Windham



Copied from Saml Ireland's Journal.

Hon. John Byng to Saml Ireland

101

Sun, Biggleswade

August 18th. 1796.

Dear Sir,

I could have been better pleased with your Company than your letter, why not have come and idled your time away with me?

Mrs. B. is with me and has received a long history from Mrs. W. (Winder) of your stray Son, in which though much oddity and wildness of temper may be attributed to him, there appears to be nothing very improper or reprehensible.

From the Vehemence of Mr. W's temper the difficulty of settling in that County and after many wild and inconceivable histories - He determined upon going into Devonshire, to his friend near Tiverton;

Remember all that, and who is He? and accordingly by the kind assistance of Mrs. W. (Winder) who advanced him five guineas out of her own pocket (which you must instantly repay me) he took his second flight by the way of Water Conveyance to Gloucester -

Thus the matter stands - Thus the Welsh project ended. And where his friends in Devonshire live and who and what they are you know as well as I do - I must wish, as you must do, that the Papers were genuine, but how this flight could go to establish them or how the ignorant imagination of Mr. Earle should tend to prove them so, I cannot see - He has not written a line to me since I informed him of the sale of his horse and of my trouble on that account. Nor do I find he has written to Mrs. W. (Winder) or to Mr. F. (Franklin) So of what his future prospects are I am ignorant.

Mrs. W. (Winder) furnished him with an excellent plot for a play, which he said he would directly set about - Thus ends the third Act of this eventful Play, and there may be more acts to be produced.

In the 4th. Talbot may come upon the stage - and in the 5th. The Truth may come out -

Present our Compliments to your family and believe me to be

Yours &c. J. Byng

I shall be in Town about Wednesday next.

Wm. Hy. Ireland to Hon. John Byng

Sam^r Ireland refers to this letter in his Journal Vol I p. 244 & states that it was dated in Aug. 1796 & shown to him by the Hon. J. Byng 24th Aug 1796.

I know not how it [is] my duty but you will appear an infidel as to what I have communicated to yourself Mr. Wallis & Mr. Franklyn can you suppose me such a Rascal as to pledge myself so solemnly as I have done on a matter so strong as that which is written under my own hand in the possession of Mr. Wallis can you suppose this ought correspond with me who if your opinion were just and surely must contempt & defiance I can only repeat what I have communicated to yourself Mr. W. & Mr. F. is the truth & full account of the Business in the letter which Mr. Winder received at the time, I did mind you there seem to ask why I was so anxious about my trunk - I was so further desirous of having it than being better than 3 weeks with only 2 shirts & 2 pair of stockings I certainly must have had it very inconvenient. As to visiting my father or taking the Bath he requires I certainly will do neither as it would bring



on fresh allegations as to the Oath I cannot do it without being guilty of Perjury for at the time he attended & I made me to make the Oath no person but Talbot and myself knew of the business but even then even now there was a third person I am convinced Talbot would not take such an Oath he says in his letter if I will join in it that he will take it he must certainly know I should not do any such thing & thereby throw it off himself upon my shoulders.

As to Mr. Eole he is the most consummate liar I ever heard what he can do at present when he has called on me was the Green Lodge & solemnly declared he never saw the Line of 57. the 2^d in the old land except the *3 leaves which I took my father. As to my having taken papers to copy at his ~~the~~ house it is the most absurd lie that was ever uttered - I can only say that Eole has the title of the greatest liar in the Trade Mr. Harding of Fall Church says of him that he never believed me until he saw -

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some time I write to you I also write to
 Walter & Franklyn - I was much sur-
 prised in a letter which I received from
 the latter to hear him say nothing of it.
 I must beg of you to ask him whether I
 may stand on him or what I [am to do].
 I am without a farthing & know not which
 way to turn myself. I have let it as a
 subject & am working on it & doubt not
 but I shall [be] able to make it clear
 with Harvie it is quite an old story &
 I think must please - May speak also
 to my father about allowing me some
 small sum. I am now at Bristol but
 cannot tell you at present where I direct
 as I am striving to find some place where
 I can board I have heard of one & have
 wrote about it. As to the play of H. & I
 shall not trouble myself about alterations
 I have given it away & so let my father do
 what he pleases with it. I must now write &
 do something for myself with most sincere
 regards to Mrs Byng Fred & Mr Belive Dr.

Sir Your ever Obliged Serv^t W. H. Ireland Jun^r.

Addressed To The Honble John Byng Stamp Office London.

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Wm. Hy. Ireland to Hon. John Byng

A copy of this letter appears in S. I's Journal Vol. I p. 248 & is there dated Sunday 4th Sept. (1796) Bristol

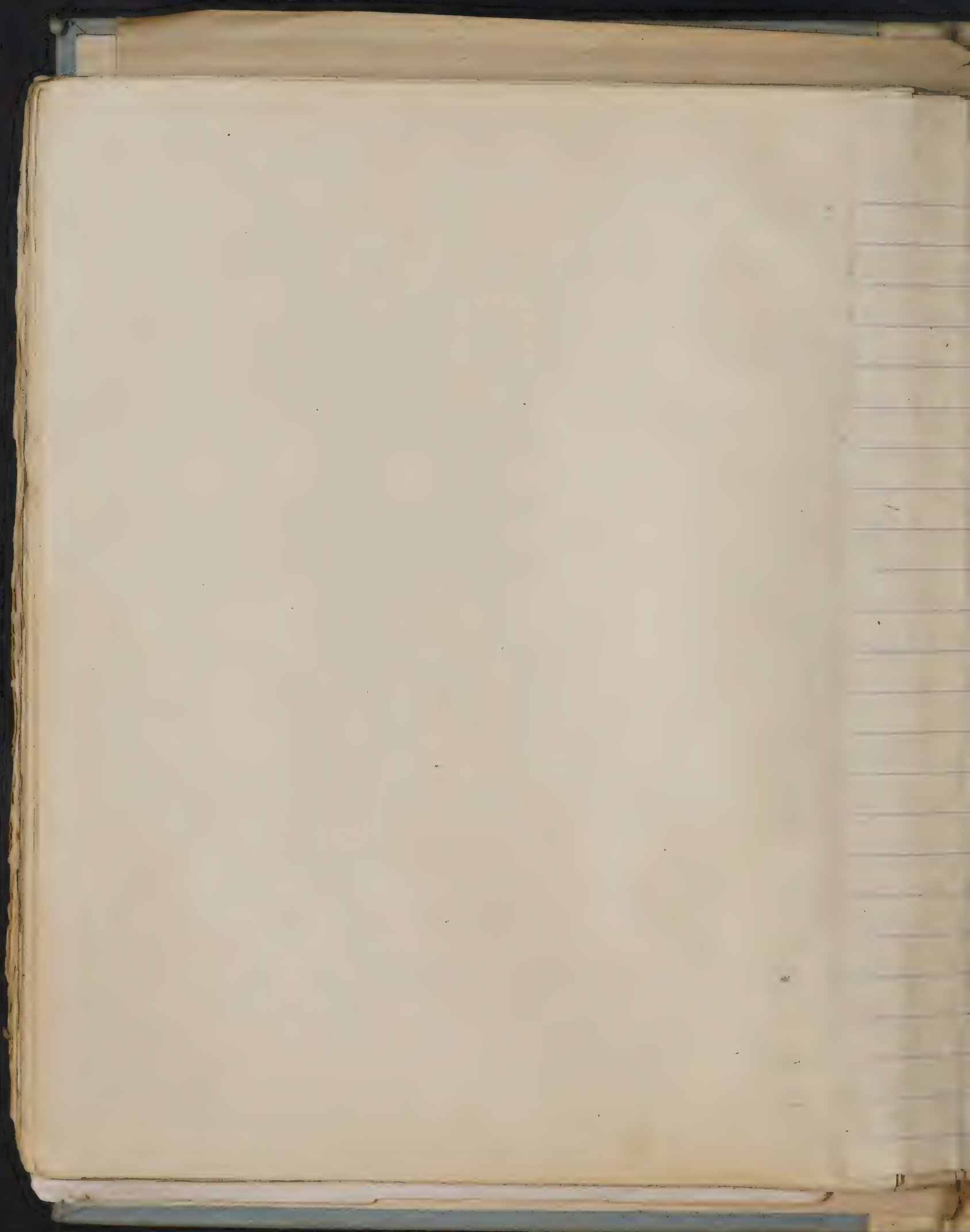
20/109

Sept.

Let length my D^r Sir I think I have a situation which is at once perfectly quiet as well as romantic I am within a mile of the finest spot in the Kingdom which overlooks all the Bristol Channel the sea & the whole of the country. It is within 5 miles of the ferry which crosses the River to the W. of Bristol.

I am oblig'd to you for your particular kindness in discharging my debt & for all the trouble & pains you have been kind enough to take in my affairs. I think the more I feel myself not only oblig'd but perfectly & gratefully indebted to you are so much obliged to consequently confer on me much more kindness for which my D^r Sir you shall never see me without of Gratitude.

I look in the Papers and wish to be happy to find the Business of the World is totally stopped I hope my Father will be at length convinced if he is not I fear there will be more trouble in the world than ever.



David Leggett. I went to the same place
 made inquiries about that unhappy young
 man I heard but little more than I had
 already heard & read in Love & Madness I
 also saw the friends in which he is said to
 have found the Paralytic. I finally
 drove back to find some papers belonging
 to poor poor George which he afterwards
 published & worked up into poetry - as it
 is it may be was a wonderful young
 man. I will again beg of you to speak
 to my father & Mr. Franklyn about me
 you know before my father said that he
 would do any thing Mr. F. offered me
 30 £ for the first year I am now pretty
 well settled but have no money when
 permitted to leave immediately. I shall
 however write to him but as for the
 have mention the matter to him. - I
 should esteem myself oblig'd if you would
 be so kind as send the saddle & bridle to
 the Bristol Mail Coach to be left at the
 George Inn Temple Gate Bristol till called



for my letters you will direct as under —
 pray send for the future under my name
 who fictitious one. —

I have a most excellent story mostly
 printed by myself which I am convinced
 will have good effect at exhortation &
 shall introduce large as further to the
 as you wish. Pray Remember me
 most kindly to Mrs. Byng H. G. & Fred. &
 their as my Dr. Dr. Sir

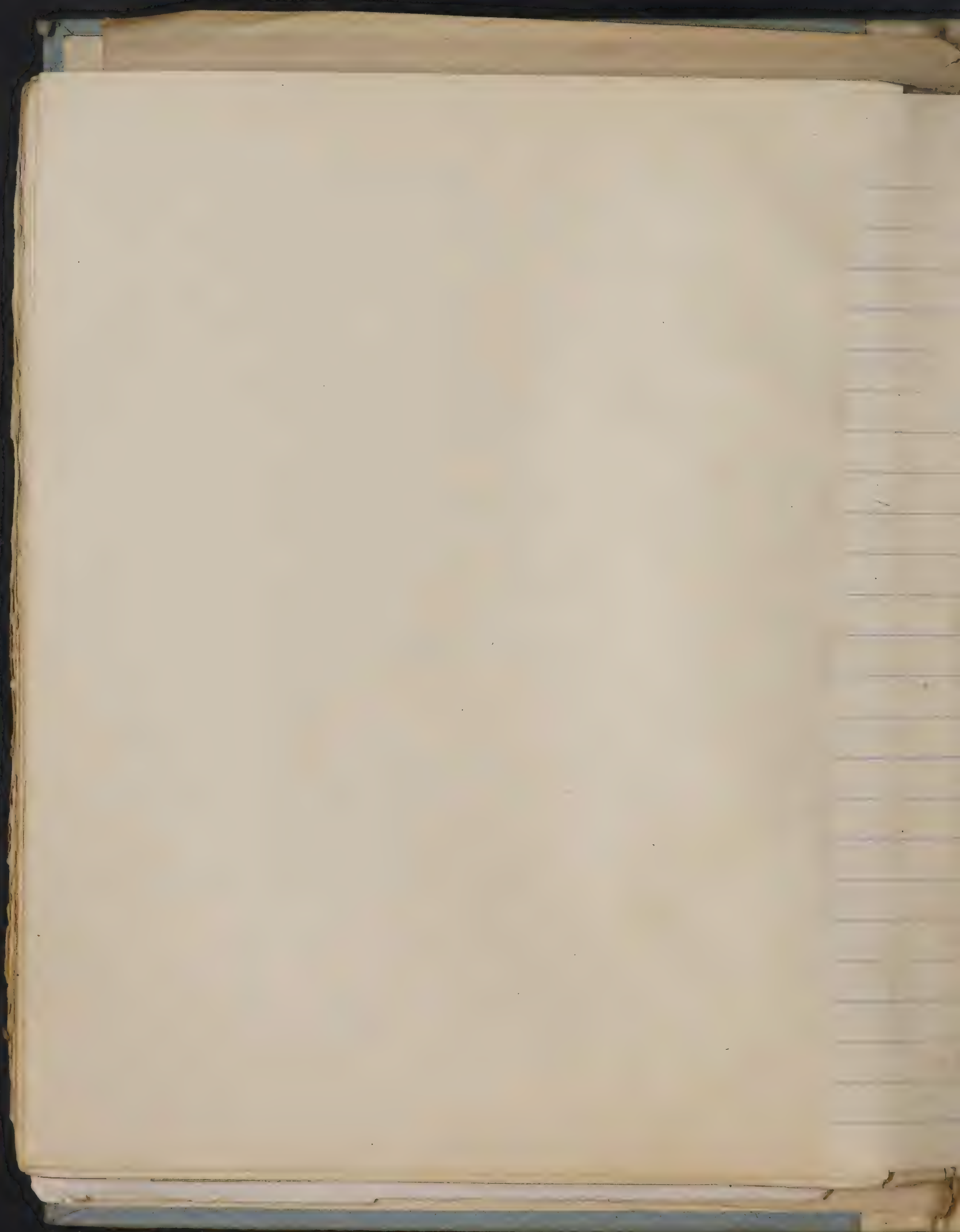
Yours ever Oblig'd
 W. H. Ireland.

Sunday
 2 Octob.

my letters
 to be left at Mr. H. H. H.
 about 10
 Dardane Lane near H. H.

no more

The Honble John Byng
 Stamp Office
 London.

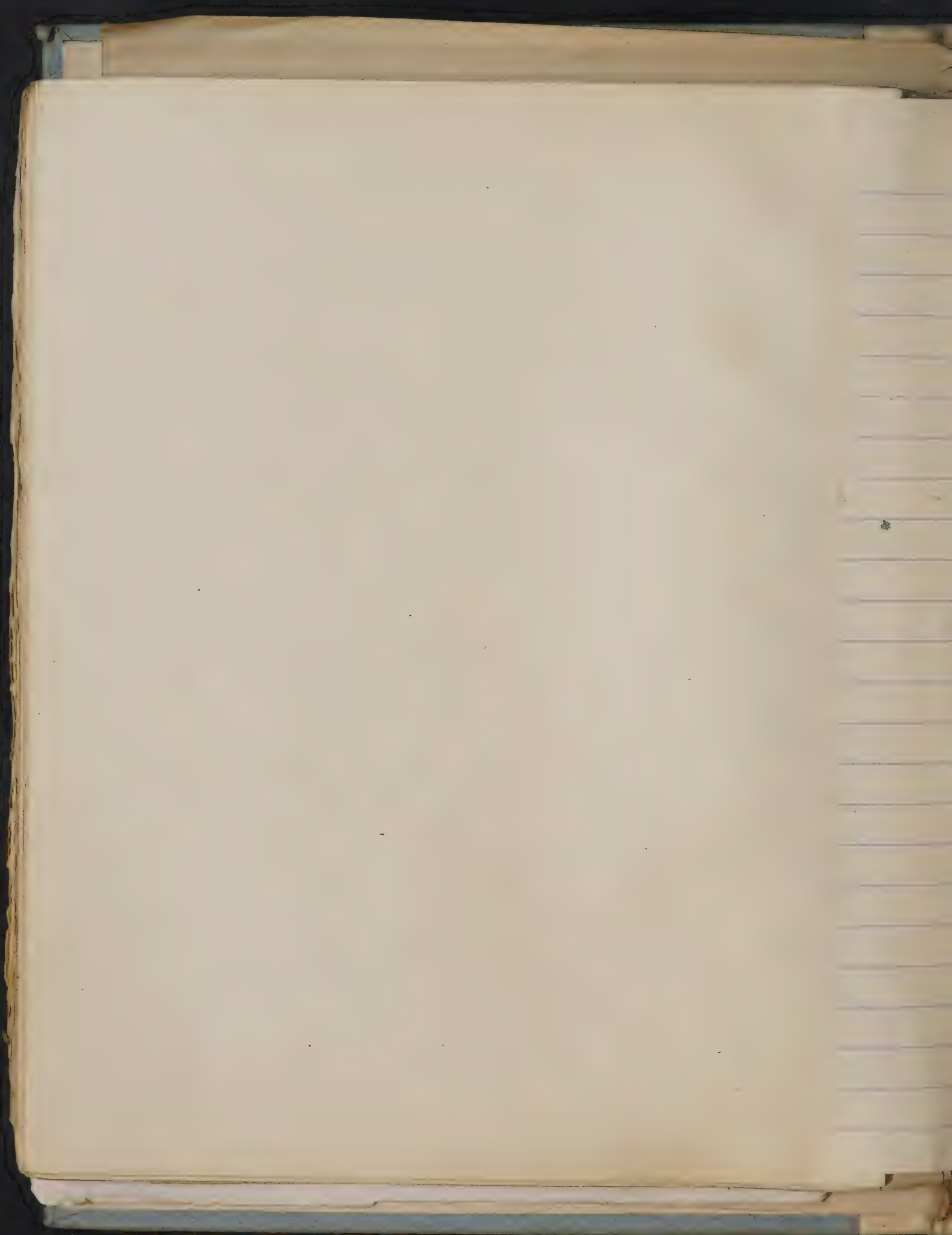


f. 45

Wm. Hy. Ireland to Hon. John Byng

115

I am exceedingly surprised my Dr Sir at
 not having heard from you in a week
 ago. about ten Days ago I also wrote
 to Mr. Franklyn but he has not as
 yet received my letter I am now living
 without money & cannot go on long if
 I do not pay my way I have very
 much to say safely say not extravagantly
 if Mr. F. — will give me leave to draw on
 him for a small sum or if my Father
 would assist me I should be oblig'd he
 I conceive must have forgot the money
I lent him but monkeys are too often
treacherous. I must intreat you my Dr
 Sir to mention all this to Mr. F. and
 likewise speak to my Father for in you
 my Dr Sir I find the only Person inclin'd
 to serve or assist me. May I remember
 me to my Dr Sir Byng all has I shall
 have Ghosts, Goblins & ^{sprites} ~~spirits~~ to haunt
 the four's Garden, Board. He will love
 folly & the Language of a Fool with only
 your attention from the crowd therefore

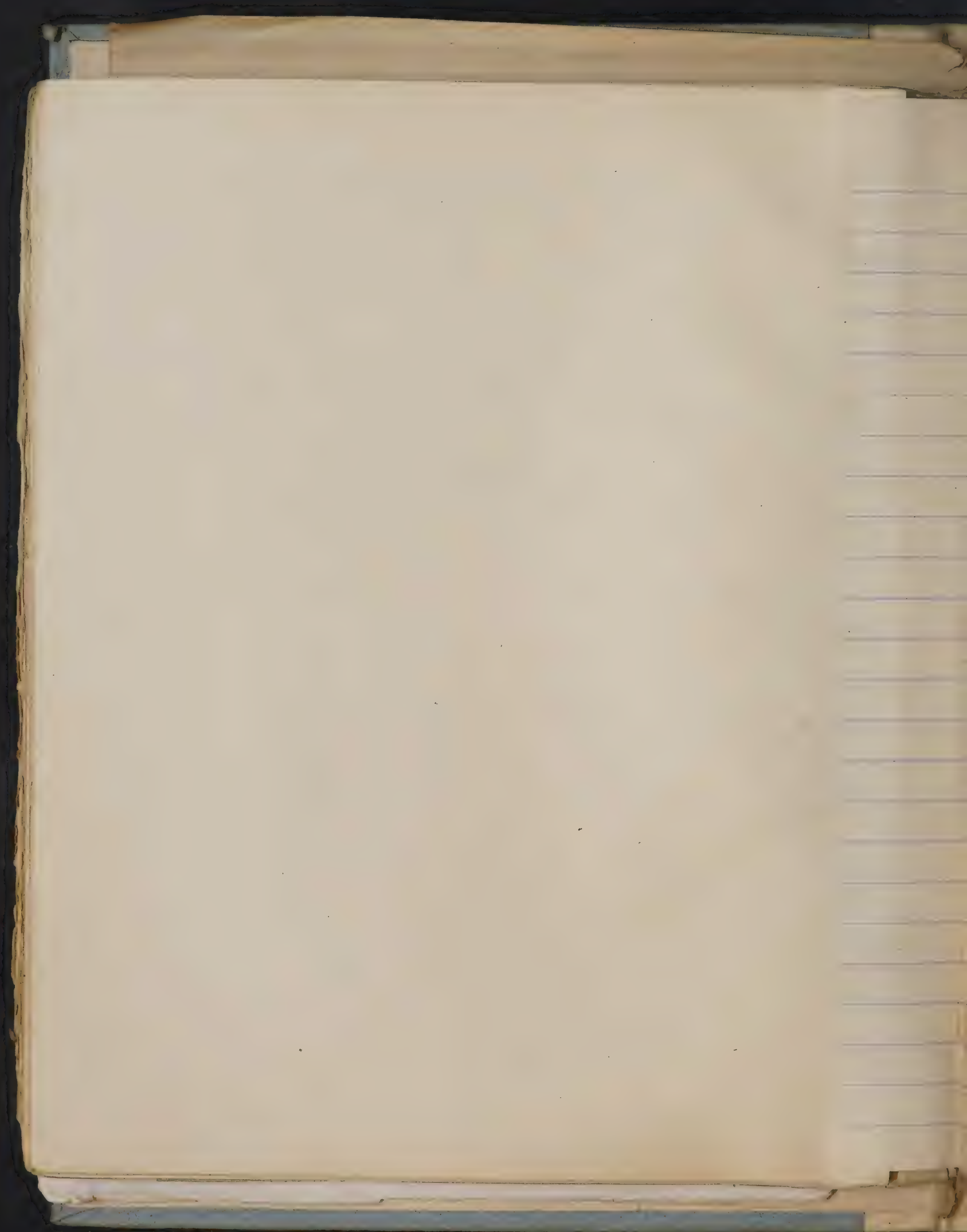


Let my master's good name go to glory
and let it will not afford a true comfort
any more as long as I do not forget
himself. I offer a sincere & thankful
heart which shall for ever study to prove
itself

Yours most obliged
W. H. Deland

Sept^r 15. 1796.

(address half that zone)

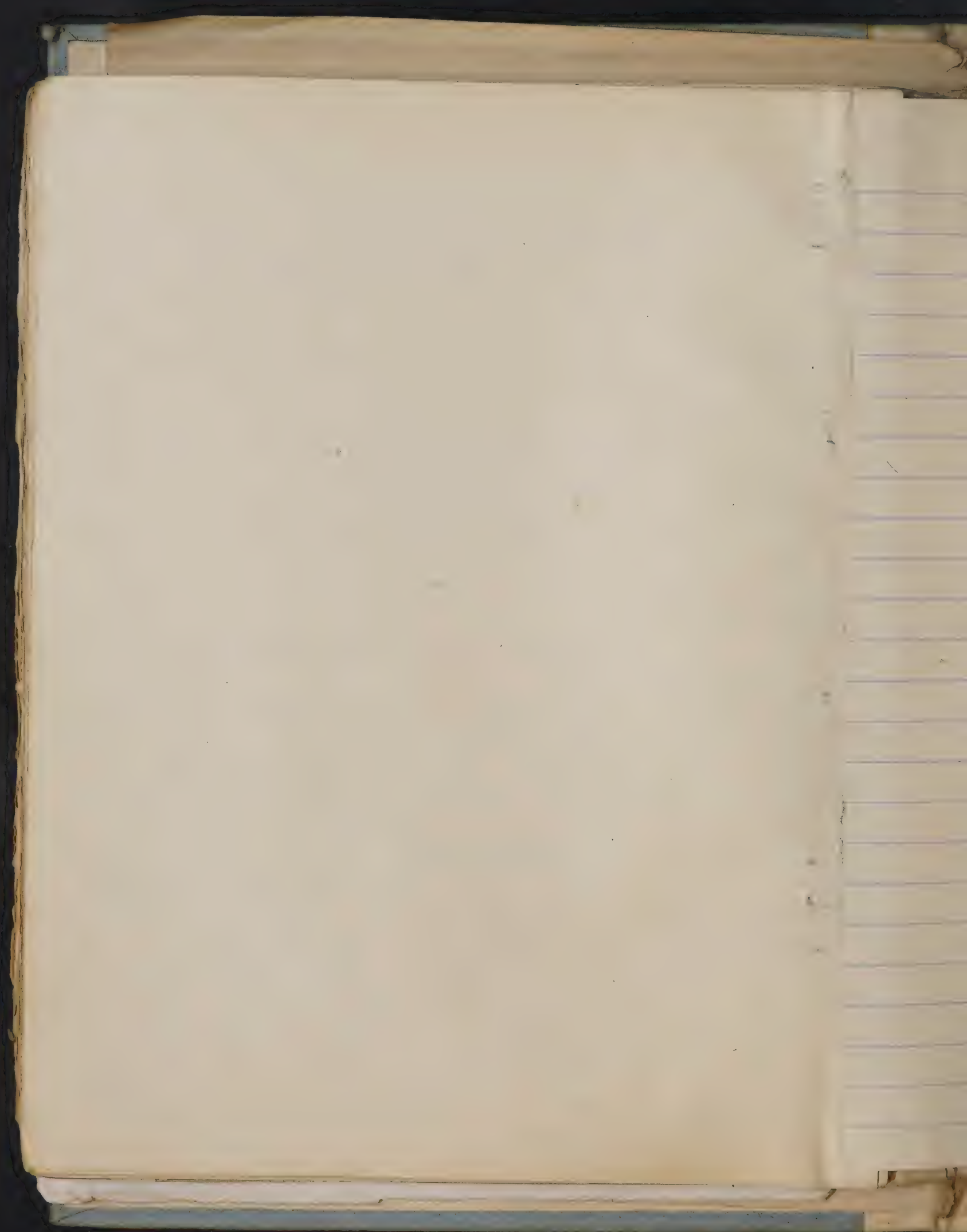


J. 28

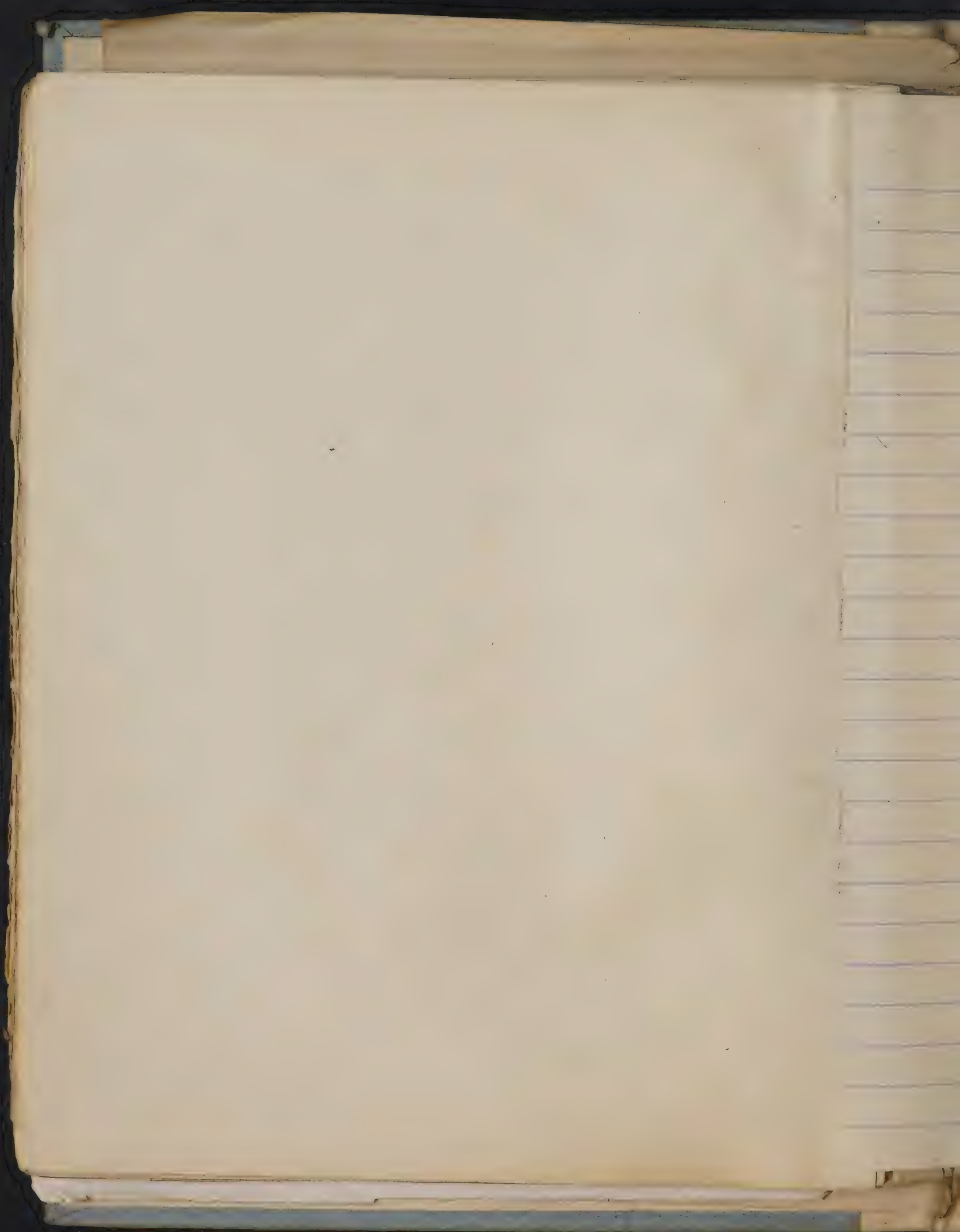
Wm. Hy. Ireland to Hon. John Byng

My Dear Sir,

The astonishment with which I read your last letter cannot be equalled I mean not just wherein you speak of Mr. Franklyn his behaviour I do not think alone ungentlemanlike but dishonourable & oppressive through his assurances I quitted Town & now am left to little else than a state of starvation I plainly see what the world is & little am I astonished at poor Franklyn's fate - however from a West



India Planter the same liberality may be expected as from a Trading Bristonian. The first money I get by my Labours shall not satisfy replace him his 3 or 4 guineas but think not I will not there I have essayed my pen at Latin & come there we shall know whether I can paint to the life or not. — As to my father's dissatisfaction at my conduct I have carefully considered every circumstance & the result is that I am less inclined to think my conduct reprehensible than per. I did not think you would give me your address but it signifies little. I am here at work and hope the story I have told you will succeed. I shall write to Talbot as you hinted my D^r & tell him my present situation — I shall not neglect Mr. Wallis. I received the saddle safe but that was my surprise instead of receiving one in which I had rode but about half a dozen times. Pagler has sent me almost worn out. I shall trouble you to send what is within on the other side to him. Love almost



ashamed to intrude so much on your kindness
to mark'd Friendship wants me but that I
have no soul who will take the trouble for
me - the bridle is my own.

You need not mention my good Sir in
your letter how much you have stirr'd for
me I know it but too well I also know my
own undecoratingness - yet I feel within a
something which though I cannot place it
on paper assures me with how much sincerity

I am yours devotedly
W. H. Ireland.

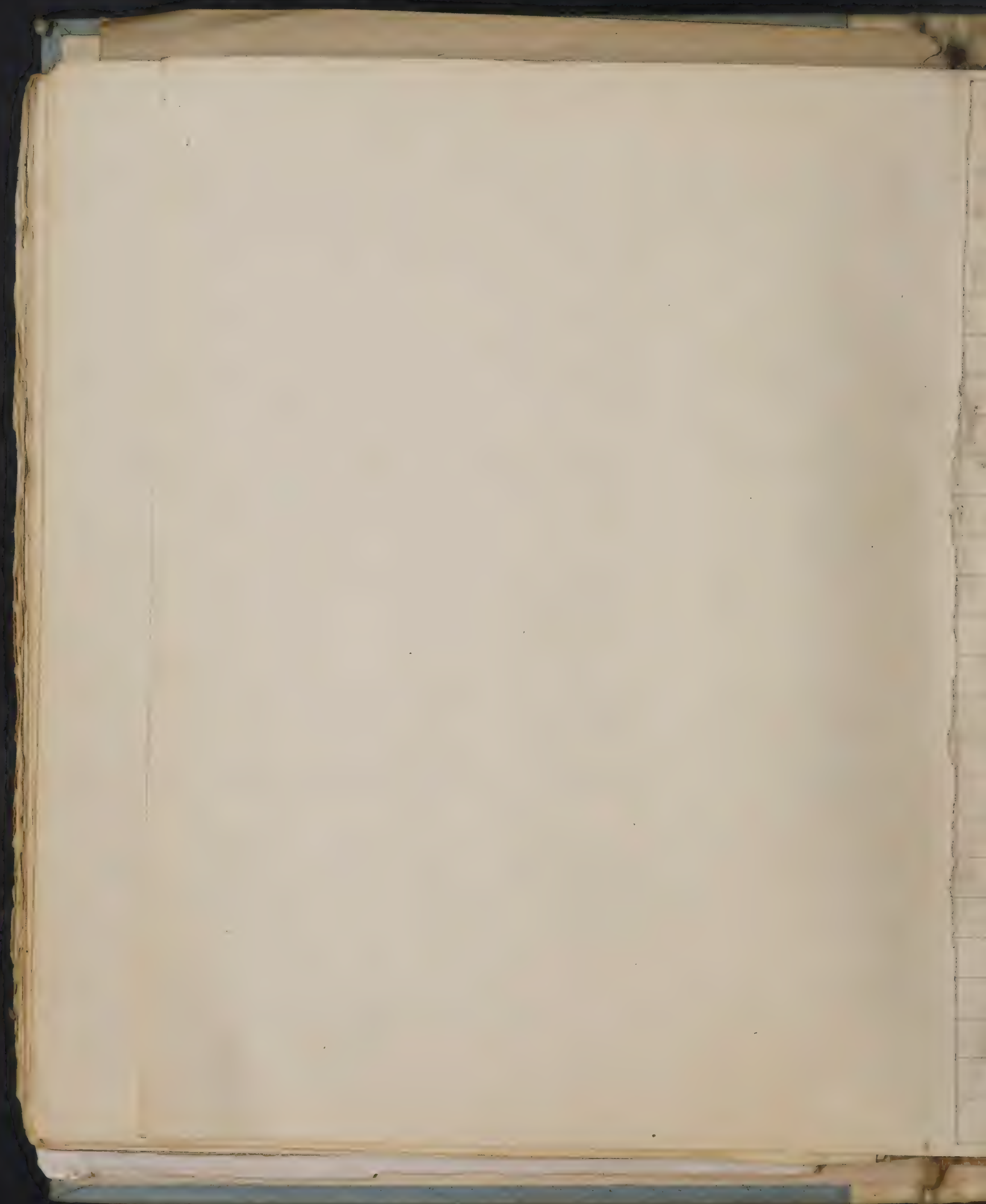
Pray be kind enough to let me know how
to direct to Mr. Paget.

My best Remembrances to Mary & my Dr
Fred & Henry.

Pray for the future direct my letters to be
left at the Post Office Westbury near Bristol.

For Mr. Paget

I received the saddle case which you
sent the trouble Mr. Paget is having with -



and instead of finding it about a year
 or more since now than 5 years
 which since now - this not worth it -
 Doubt that it is not my saddle if you do
 not believe my word or find it in
 my name I shall apply to some person
 who will force you to comply - The Saddle
 will make oath that the saddle which you
 have sent me is not the one he made I
 must insist on having it immediately &
 shall return you your own again - The
 bridle is my own you will pay the carriage
 of the saddle as I shall not be at double
 expense

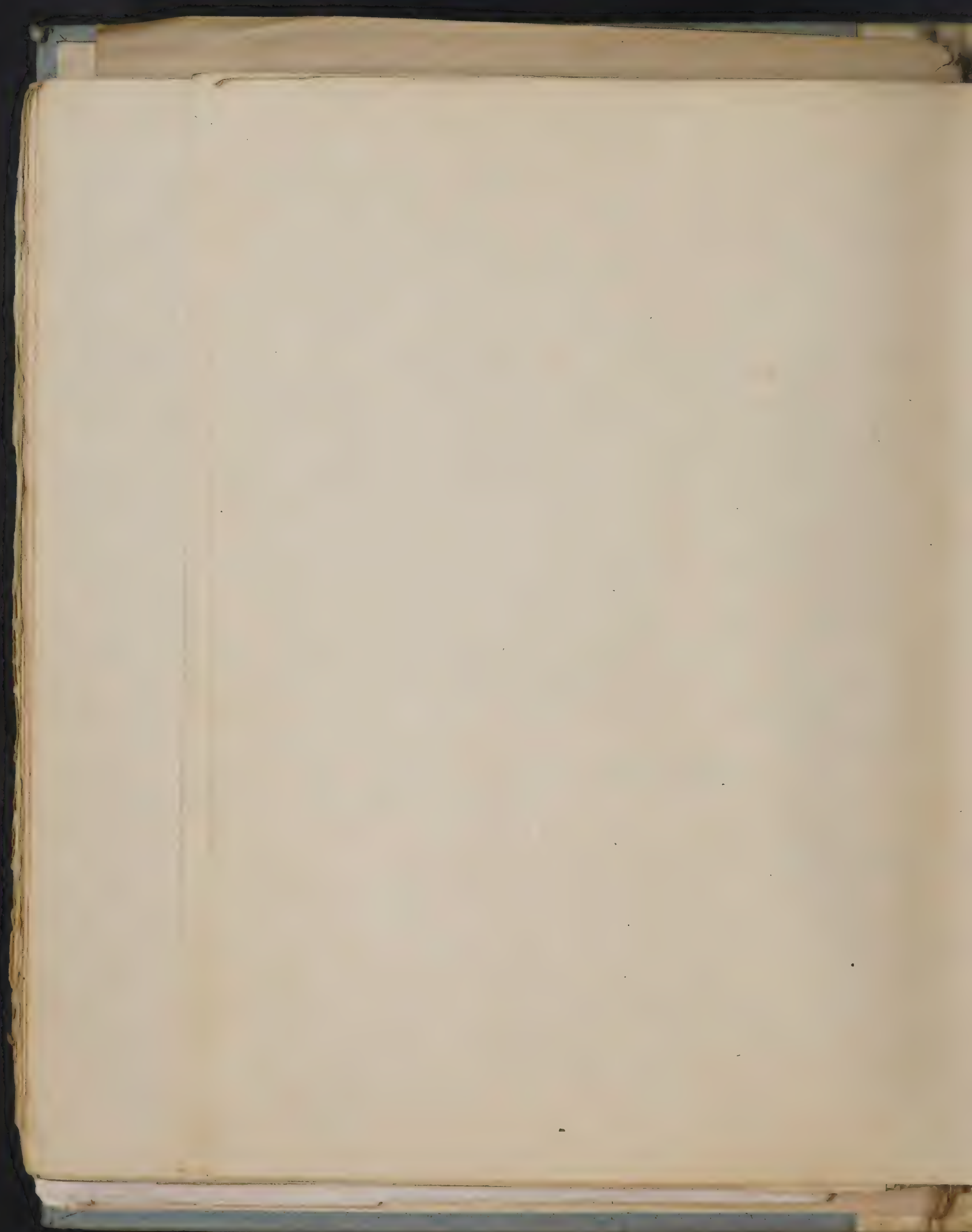
W. H. Ireland

Sept. 28th 1796.

Addressed

To

The Honble John Byng.
 Stamp Office.
 London.



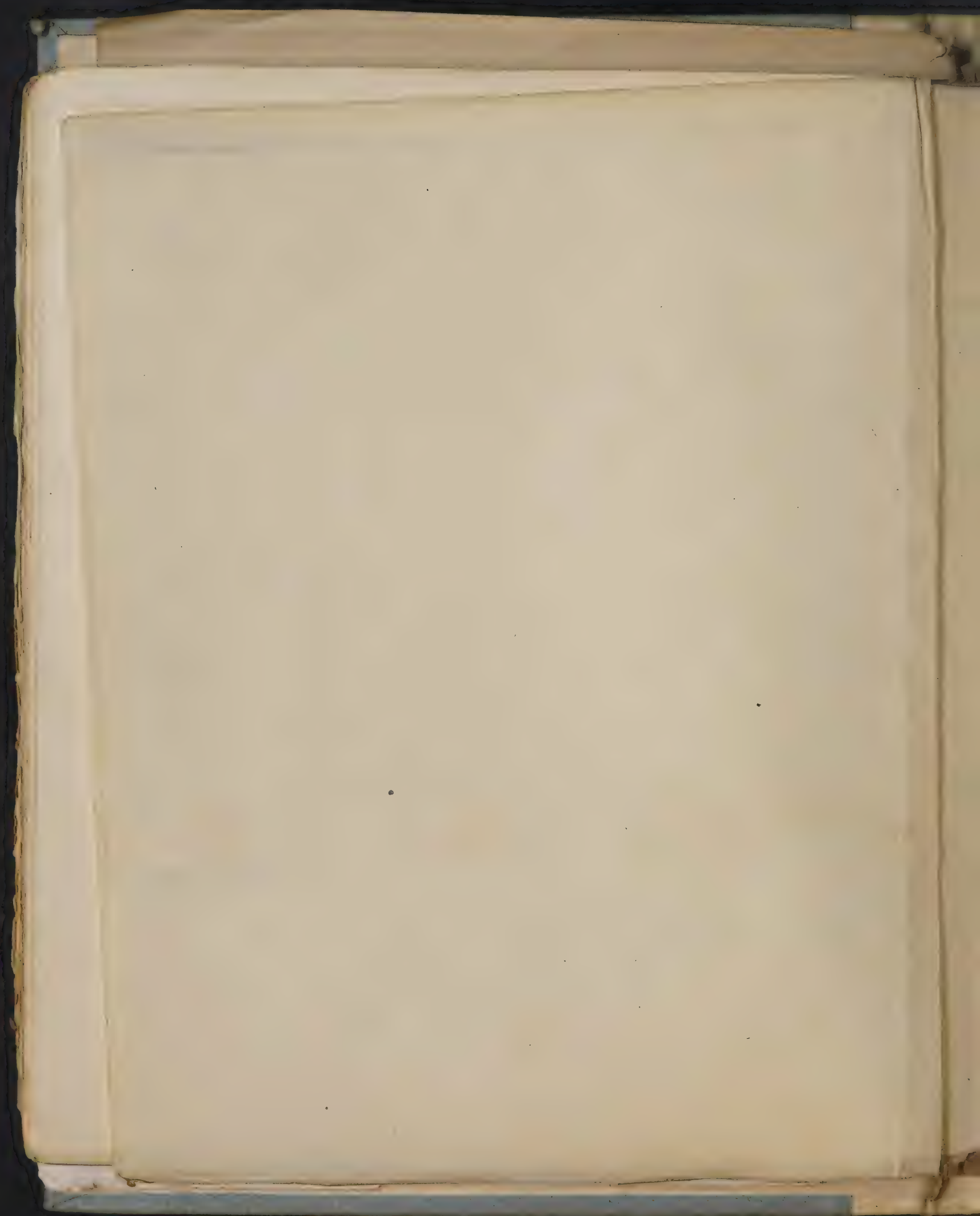
Gilbert Franchlyn to Hon. John Byng

127.

My dear Sir -

Your intercession in behalf of Ireland would not want weight with me, even was I less inclined to relieve distressed merit than I actually am but in this young man I really no longer find any or any hopes that I shall do so

When he went into the Country He promised he would shew his abilities and convince me he was capable of being the Author of the papers in question - after having been 6 weeks in the Country I wrote him a letter to which I reced not an answer but a polite letter to inform me he had been waiting in the Country, you sent him five Guineas, he turned



five more of Mrs. Winder, abused her recommend-
ation, by borrowing more of her friend.

I send you his letters, the last without date
but by the p. mark was written in Sep: but no
place from whence dated, and this in answer to
a letter written to him before he left Mrs. Winder's.

I cannot any longer think of [him] but as
an idle dissolute young man who is totally
undeserving my protection or further regard.

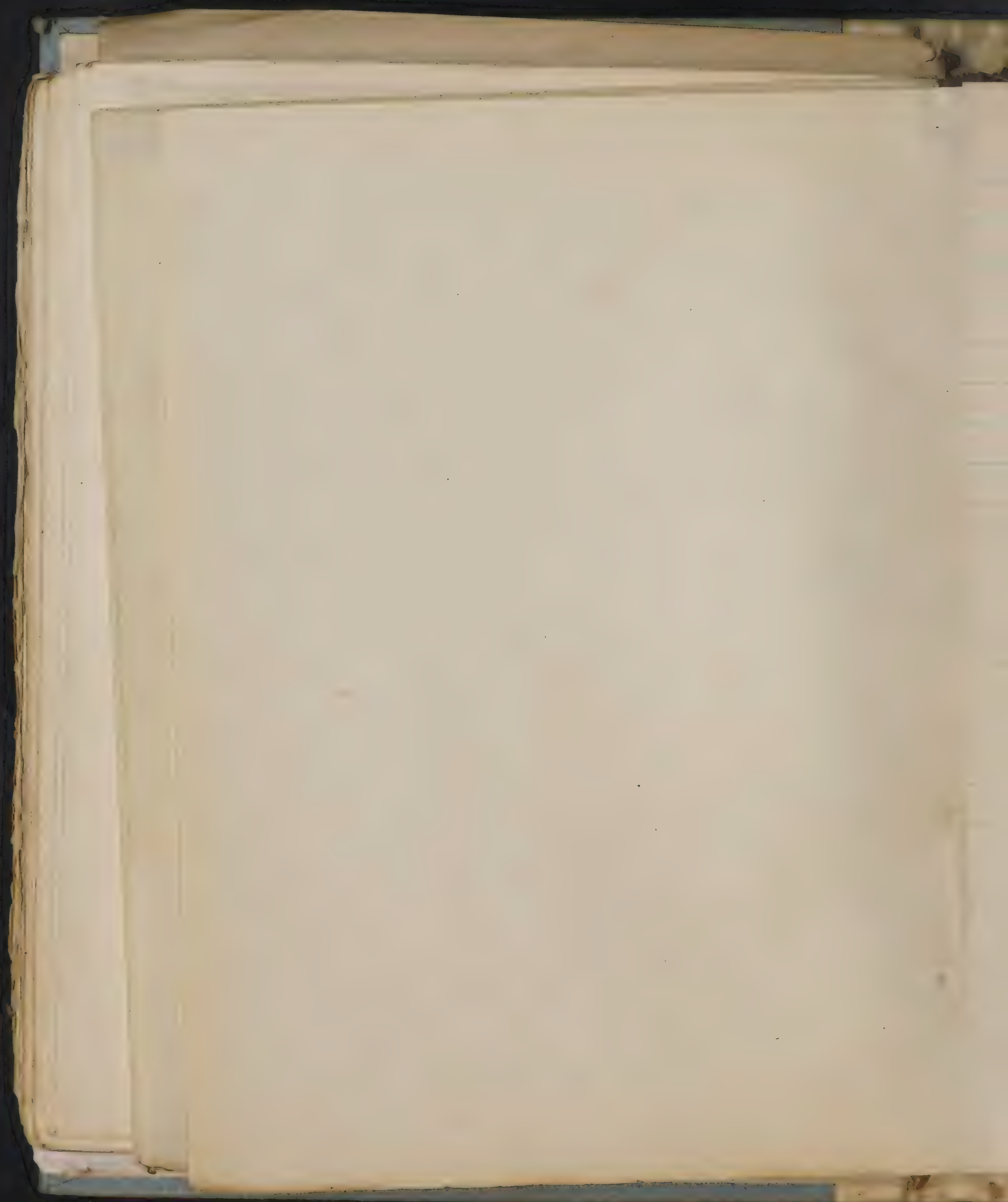
I am D^r Sir

Yours very faithful
and obed^t Serv^t
Gil^d? Franklyn

Wimpole Street
30 Sep. 1796.

Note by the Hon^{ble} John Byng

(at end of letter in another hand), - "This poor
Gentleman - could not withstand his Wife's Snares -
and the coax; besides his Terror of Expence: So
in the most shabby way - he - after violent Relief -
excessive encouragement to - and Promises to W. H. L. -
Deserted him basely in the hour of need.

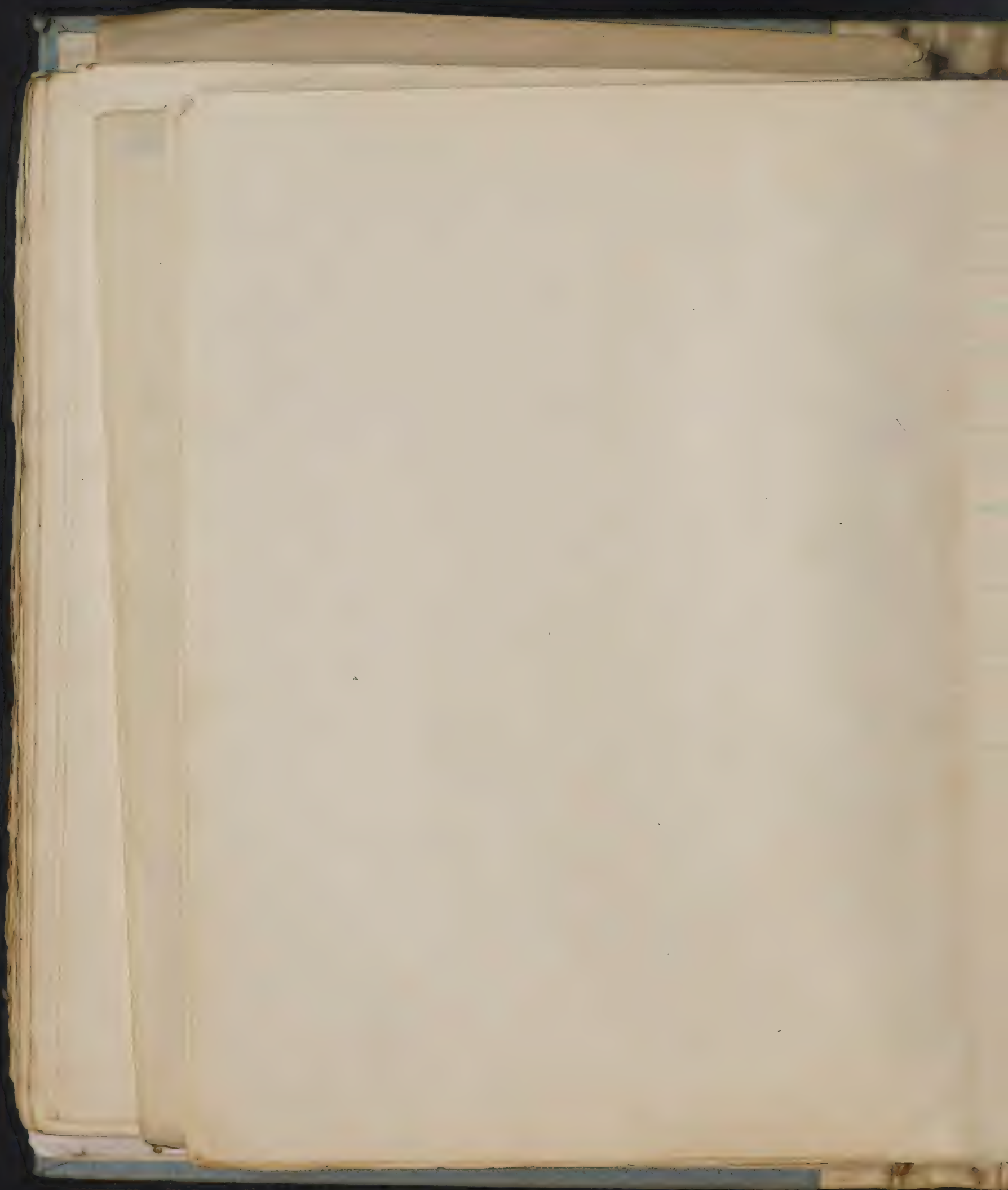


Feb.

32.
131

It will appear - from these Letters - how long, and idly, I Listen'd to the delusion of Hope; as did W. H. G. - to an Expectancy of pecuniary assistance from me. - From him, I did, then certainly expect such efforts of Ability; - as might, - in some measure, comfort his Believers. Nor could I, then, Believe (nor can I scarcely now) that a Man so capable, - of such wonderful Invention, - Labor; - (and deceit;) Incapable of being a Post? - or of making ready discoveries - of his Aiders, - Abettors, - &c &c; in such a strange, such a voluminous Design!! - That We (I include not myself in the list of able men) were grossly imposed upon; and led astray; is proved to be but too true!

Our Hopes - our Fancies, were lifted up, by a continuation of tricks; and by an absolute promise of having the whole History, (- from the beginning,) laid open to us; To have the Gentleman Owner of these Papers - to appear, personally; - and to send to us, and to the World - how these Papers came into



his possession. — This Gentleman, whom our heated imaginations would tell us, was the descendant of Mr. Wm. Arming, — the publisher of the 1st Edition of S.^r works, a proprietor of the Globe Play House, and in whose family Mr. Dr. Tappan — much remained — remained.

This unknown Gentleman added fuel to the inflamed mind — of the unfortunate, and deluded, Mr. J., by writing Letters to him, (Letters of sober, and discreet, civility,) in praise of his Son; and in confirmation of the Mrs.: and that he would make himself known, — at a proper time, to Mr. J. — (I have seen several of these Letters signed H.) To this Gentleman, Mr. J. sent the civillest answers, (by his Son,) expressive of his gratitude; — Wonder; Fear; and Hope, that Mr. H. would soon come forward, to clear up all doubts. —

So Tricked; so Deceived; so Brought up by the opinions of many men of Skill, and Literature; so Provoked by Flattery, Hope, —



Poorly, a wise, and more considerate
 mind than Mr. D., might have been led
 astray. —

In one instance, I, strongly, resisted
 the desire ^{of} Mr. D. that the Play of *Cartagena*
 might not be acted; and when the said
 Play was weakly, and maliciously, to be
 played, — I flew from London, not to be
 a witness of its damnation: and with
 that, the complete discomfiture of all that
 was, or could be produced — from the Old
 Man. —

*This letter was written after the 11th of May when I was in London
 for the first time since the 22nd of April 1792. I was in the city on the 11th of May 1792.*

Wm. Hy. Ireland to the Hon. John Byng.

Dr Sir

I should not have neglected telling
 you but that I was informed some time
 since of your being displeased with me on
 some account or other. If any action of
 mine has been faulty believe me that I
 assure you that I most sincerely regret
 it and am particularly so since it has



perhaps precluded any good wishes you
might have entertained towards me. If
however you have not altogether discarded
me let me once more intreat you will
stand my friend Believe me Sir I am
not living on a scanty sum which
the sale of some few Articles has produced
me that gone I am left wholly destitute.
My father has been several times applied to
but in vain as it seems he cannot assist
me O! Sir could I but obtain a situation
which would baffle the Idea of starving I
should be glad were it in the remotest corner
of England If you will but think of me
you will not only confer an honourable obligation
but save

Yours unhappy
W. H. Ireland

Friday

1 O'clock.

Was my Mind at ease in any situation I
would soon write for the Page & repay any
obligation which I might incur.

(address last 1000 away)
R.S.



Copied from Sam^l Ireland's Journal.

Nov. 17th. 1796. J. Byng to Sam. Ireland.

Dear Sir,

I did not know till my coming home yesterday, from your house - that your Son had called upon me - which he did on Monday, leaving word that he would call again - Say to me - then - What I shall say to him? or how a Door of Reconciliation may be opened?

My Grand Wish is for Peace & Amity, So if I can Reconcile Father & Son I shall be happy.

Yrs etc. J. Byng.

Call upon me at the f.O. to-morrow & give me yr. Answer.
Stamp Office

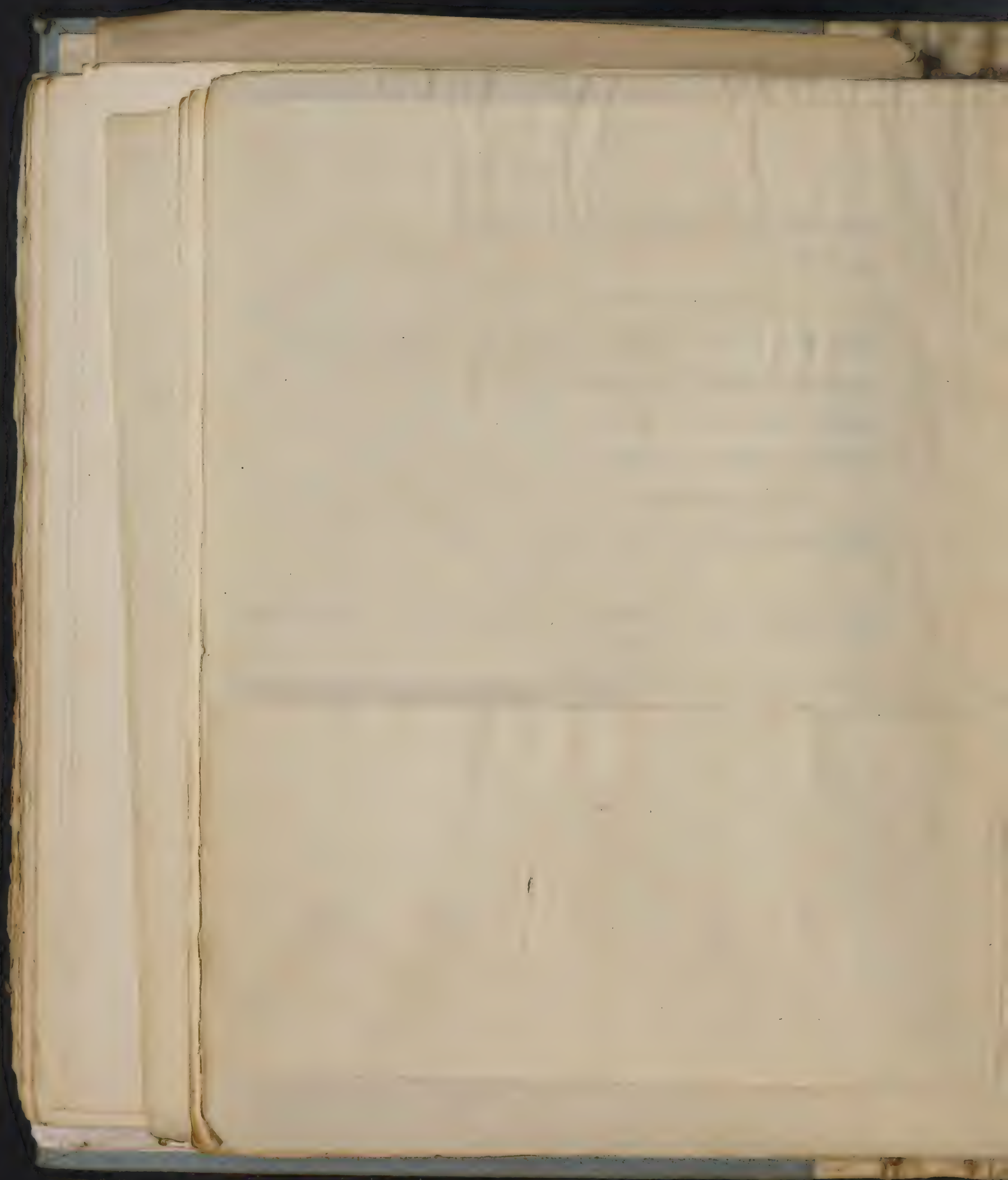
f. O.

Note by the Hon. John Byng.

36.

Ha! ha, I hear her gentle step:
It thrills upon my heart, like some soft note
Struck from a Lovers lyre

These lines I transcribed from a Play
Call'd Bertha - Said to be written by W. H. D.
- Dec^r 13th 1796.



f. 73.

Jane Ireland to Mrs. Byng

57.
141

I thank you kindly for your inquiries after my dear Father whose sufferings are indeed more than can be expressed - He now has taken to his bed, & is in a perfectly helpless state - Indeed it would be wicked on my part did I wish the existence of a beloved & tender Parent in his present melancholy state, but should it please that Providence who judges all things wisely, to restore him again to his unhappy family they will indeed have reason to return their most grateful thanks for his recovery - Should it be otherwise they must (tho' difficult the task) reconcile themselves to the idea that 'whatever is, is right'. Mrs. Freeman & my sister are well & thank you for your remembrance - I wish much to see you but that pleasure is at present denied me, when my dear Mother shall write

me your truly obliged

J. I. —

(in another handwriting)
pencil "for sister"

Norfolk St

For this regard to Mrs. Byng

addressed. — Hon^{ble} Mrs. Byng.



574.

Jane Ireland to Mrs. Byng

52.
143

My Dearest Madam,

I shew you many thanks for your kind attention, & inquiries on the present melancholy occasion, & regret that you it would have afforded me the greatest satisfaction, and I have summoned resolution to have seen you yesterday, but my spirits were too much depressed, & I found it impossible. The Death of my ever to be lamented Father has indeed been a severe stroke, but the reflection he now enjoys those blessings (Peace, & Tranquillity) which his Mind was a stranger when living) ought to reconcile me to the separation awful as it is!!

You will pardon my not dwelling on the painful, & distressing subject as it adds only to my present uneasiness & brings to mind a thousand circumstances that I wish buried in oblivion. —

When you return to St. James St. I flatter myself you will keep me in remembrance as I trust I shall never give you reason to



alter the favourable sentiments you have
 been pleased to entertain of me, & my
 future conduct, forfeit, what I most prize,
 (your countenance, & friendship). To Mr.
 Byng, I request you will mention me in the
 most respectful, & kind manner, adding
 (that as my dear departed Father considered
 him as one of his best, & kindest friends)
 I shall ever feel for him the greatest degree
 of esteem - My Aunt sends her thanks with
 mine, for your, & Mr. Byngs kindness &
 attention & hopes we long personally to
 express her sentiments

I remain Dr Dear Sir
 your truly obliged
 & unhappy
 J. Ireland

Norfolk St.

Sunday June 15th (1800)

addressed. - Hon^{ble} Mrs Byng
 St Anne St
 Knightsbridge

146.

Copied from W. H. Ireland's *Confessions* - 1805.

Queen Elizabeth's Letter

During the frequent conversations that took place after the production of the first documents, I heard peculiar stress laid by the Hon. Mr. Byng on a letter supposed to have been written by James Ist. to Shakespeare, and which it was stated might be found among the papers; but as so many conversations were held upon that subject, I thought the production of such a letter would be too obvious in addition to which I was totally unacquainted with the writing and autograph of that monarch. I therefore determined on fabricating a letter from Queen Elizabeth to our bard.

A Second Hint

To the same gentleman who gave me the first idea of writing a letter as from Queen Elizabeth to our bard, by his frequent mention of the letter said to have been written by James (her successor) to Shakespeare, I am also indebted for the idea of writing a letter to Lord Southampton, with its answer, which originated in that gentleman's so frequently laying a stress on the supposed bounty of that nobleman to our bard, and the light which would be thrown on the fact should any document be discovered denoting the sum so given by his lordship.

146A.

July... At his house in Norfolk-street, Strand, Samuel Ireland, esq. author of a number of elegant and esteemed works, and particularly known to the world as the possessor of the forged MSS. ascribed to Shakspeare. He was originally a mechanick in Spitalfields, but, taking advantage of the prosperity of the age, commenced speculator in books, prints, and drawings. He had some skill in drawing and engraving, and, with the experience he had acquired of the public taste, sought to turn it to account, by combining it with description, under the name of Travels. With this view he published, in 1790, "A picturesque

902 *Obituary, with Anecdotes*

picturesque Tour through Holland, Brabant, and Part of France, made in the Autumn of 1789." Encouraged by the success of this attempt, he produced, in 1792, "Picturesque Views on the River Thames," 2 vols. 8vo; and, in 1793, "Picturesque Views on the River Medway," in one volume. These works were illustrated with engravings in aquatinta, which are not destitute of merit, and were much admired. In 1794 Mr. Ireland published a very useful and ingenious work, under the title of "Graphic Illustrations of Hogarth;" and it was a singular coincidence, that, about the same time, Mr. John Ireland, also a mechanick, but no wife related or connected, published a book on the same subject, called "Hogarth Illustrated." The next transaction in which Mr. Samuel Ireland solicited the attention of the publick was the disgraceful forgery of the Shakspeare papers, in 1796. In that year, after an ostentatious display of the supposed treasure at his house in Norfolk-street, Mr. I. published, in a four-guinea volume, "Miscellaneous Papers and legal Instruments, under the Hand and Seal of William Shakspeare: including the Tragedy of King Lear, and a small Fragment of Hamlet, from the original MSS. in the Possession of Samuel Ireland." The circumstances attending the discovery and exposure of this audacious attempt on the public confidence are too public and too recent to require recapitulation. It was averred, both by father and son, that the imposition originated with, and was entirely conducted by, the young man, without the privity or participation of his parent; but this fact many strong circumstances lead us to doubt: the complicity appears obvious, and it even seems that some part of the forgery could not have been conducted by the son alone. The father seems also to have felt the indignation of a disappointed speculatist, which he vented in two angry pamphlets against Mr. Malone, the first detector of the imposture. His last publication, which is very recent, is "Picturesque Views, with an historical Account, of the Inns of Court in London and Westminster," in one large octavo volume, price 2l. 2s. or, on quarto paper, 4l. 4s. which has appeared since his decease, Mr. I. having died on the day he had sent the last sheet of it to press.

P. 902. Mr. Ireland published also "Picturesque Views of the Severn and Warwickshire Avon, where he first acquired an itch after Shakspeare MSS. He navigated down this poetic and enchanting stream, attended by a very modest and well-informed man, Mr. John Jordan, who is by trade a wheelwright, and possesses considerable knowledge in history and antiquity, and is also no mean poet, as may be seen by his "Wolcomb Hill," a poem, published in London, 1777, 4to. Having a retentive memory, his knowledge of parochial antiquity all around him is wonderful. It was Mr. Jordan who gave Mr. Ireland his first information, on which he created his visionary falsehood.

54.
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Note by Hon. John Byng.

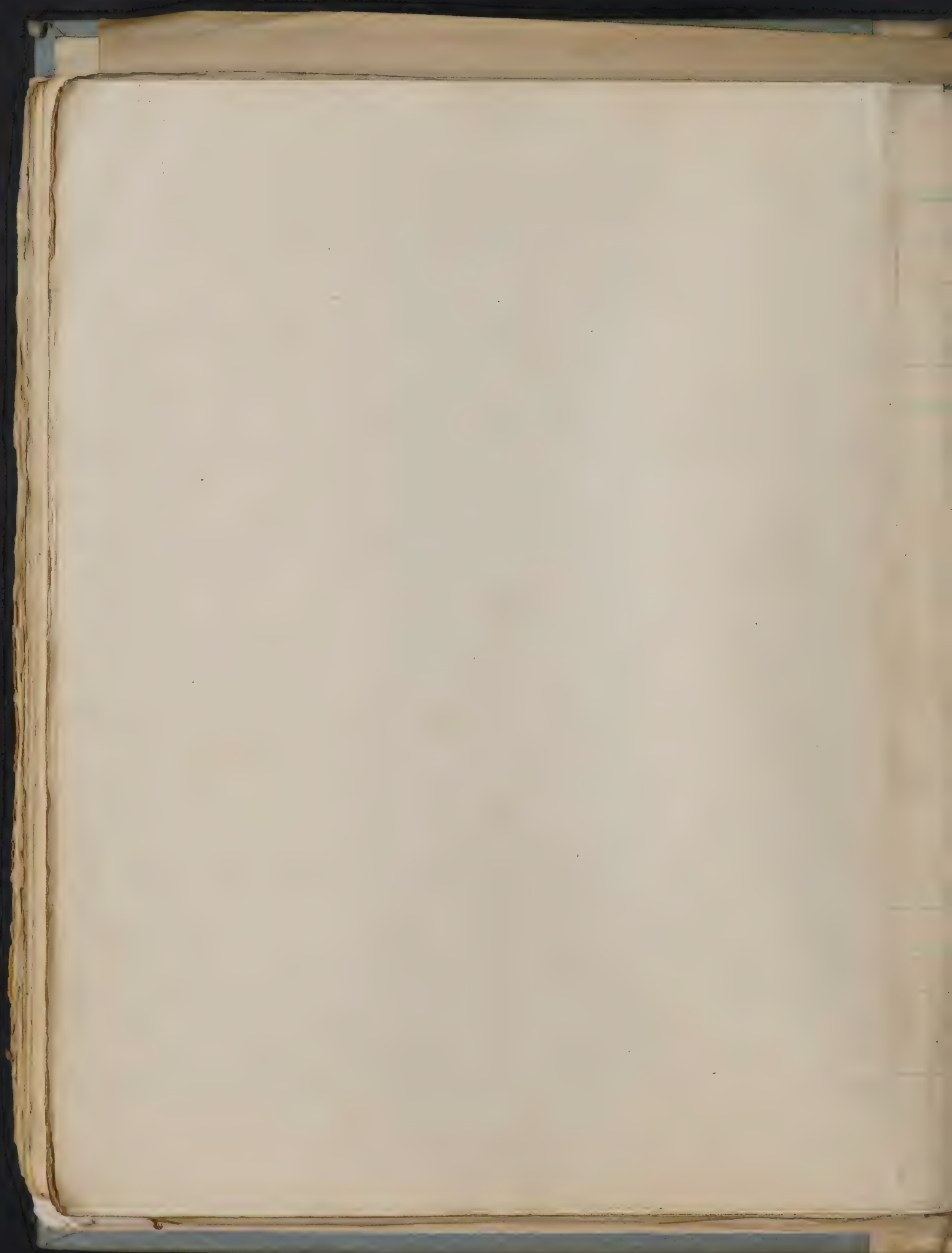
My Character of Samuel Ireland Esq; in
answer to the foregoing, in the Obituary
of the Gentlemen's Magazine.

December 1800.

Sir,

Having Read, very lately, in the Obituary
of The Gentlemen's Magazine, a studiously-
and seemingly-impartial Account of the late
Samuel Ireland Esq; of Norfolk St. Strand; I shall
endeavour, as far as I am able, to rescue the
memory of an unfortunate man from the
malicious statements of a most malignant
Mangler: striving to lay the character of the
deceased smoothly in the grave; however
scarr'd by the pen of hatred, malice, and un-
charitableness. — Such subtle, underhand,
posthumous, murders — have been too often,
even perpetrated by the secret machinations
of envious, malignant Criticism. —

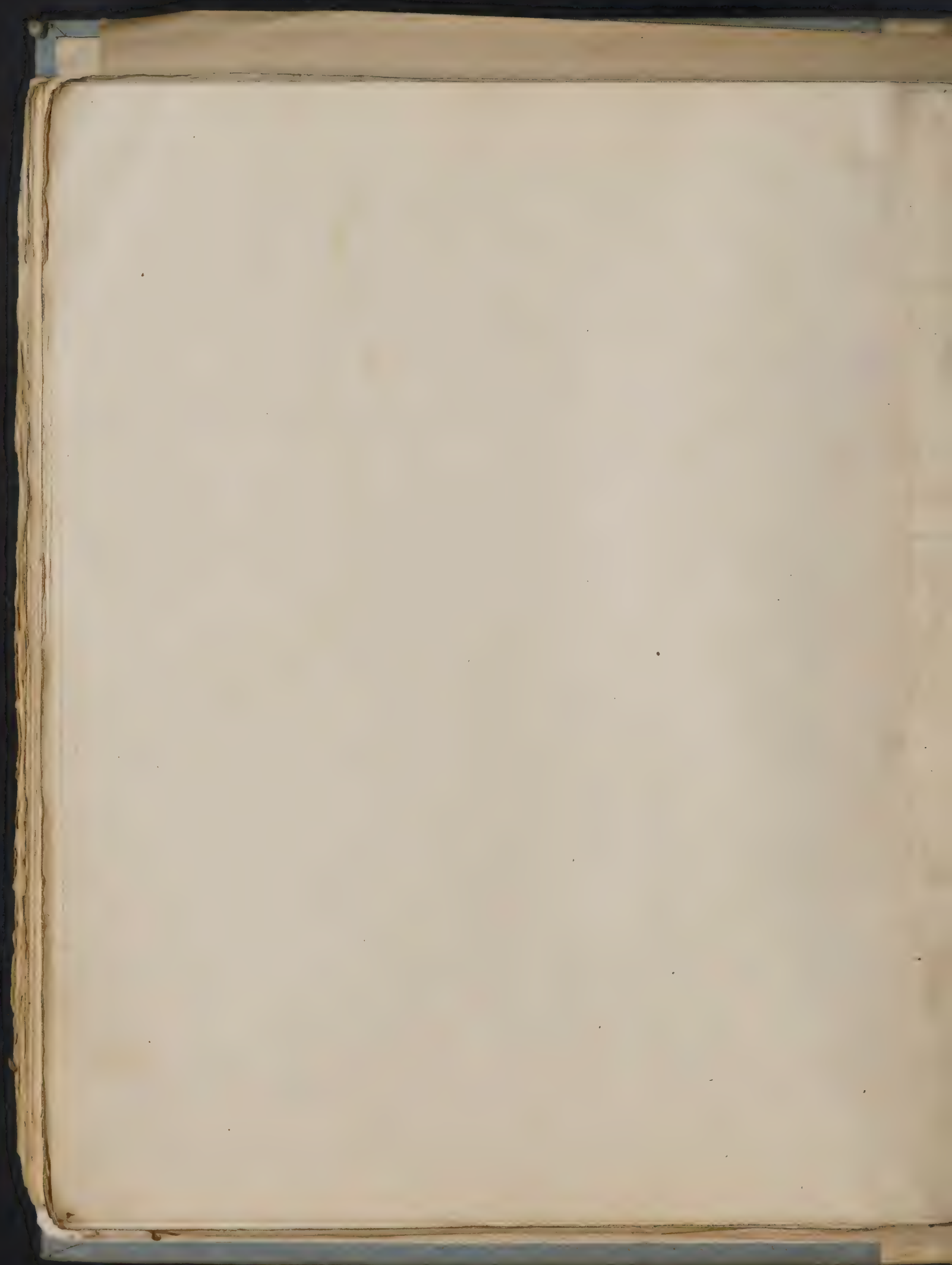
Attack'd and massacred like the Swiss-Guards,
(on the 10th of August 1792), Mr. Ireland has been
Exposed in the high-way, for the abuse, and detection
of a wicked world.



That Mr. J. was a mechanic (a low term
 Dwell upon, - as very probable; and if so, it
 Redounds, - highly to his credit, to have come
 forth a Literary Man: a Man Possess'd of
 many Sciences; (not that most men,) and to
 have used them liberally, and fairly, to an
 honest advantage.

That Mr. J. purchased many books, was
 well known; but why to be Term'd Speculator
 more than other Gentleman Book Collector,
 who Buys, Sells, and Exchanges? -

No man has a right to Stamp the term -
Disgraceful Forgery upon the deceased -
 (to whom such forgery was deadly) unless
 the writer could prove his assertion.
 As to the ostentatious display, Made by Mr. J.,
 an eager man of hope, and poverty, it
 might, surely, have been pardon'd, when he
 gave up his time, without any remuneration,
 for his civil, hospitable, display of the Stat.
 House Hall. - An attempt, however, was
 attempted; (scarcely so developed!) But to
 accuse the deceased of an Antagonistic attempt,

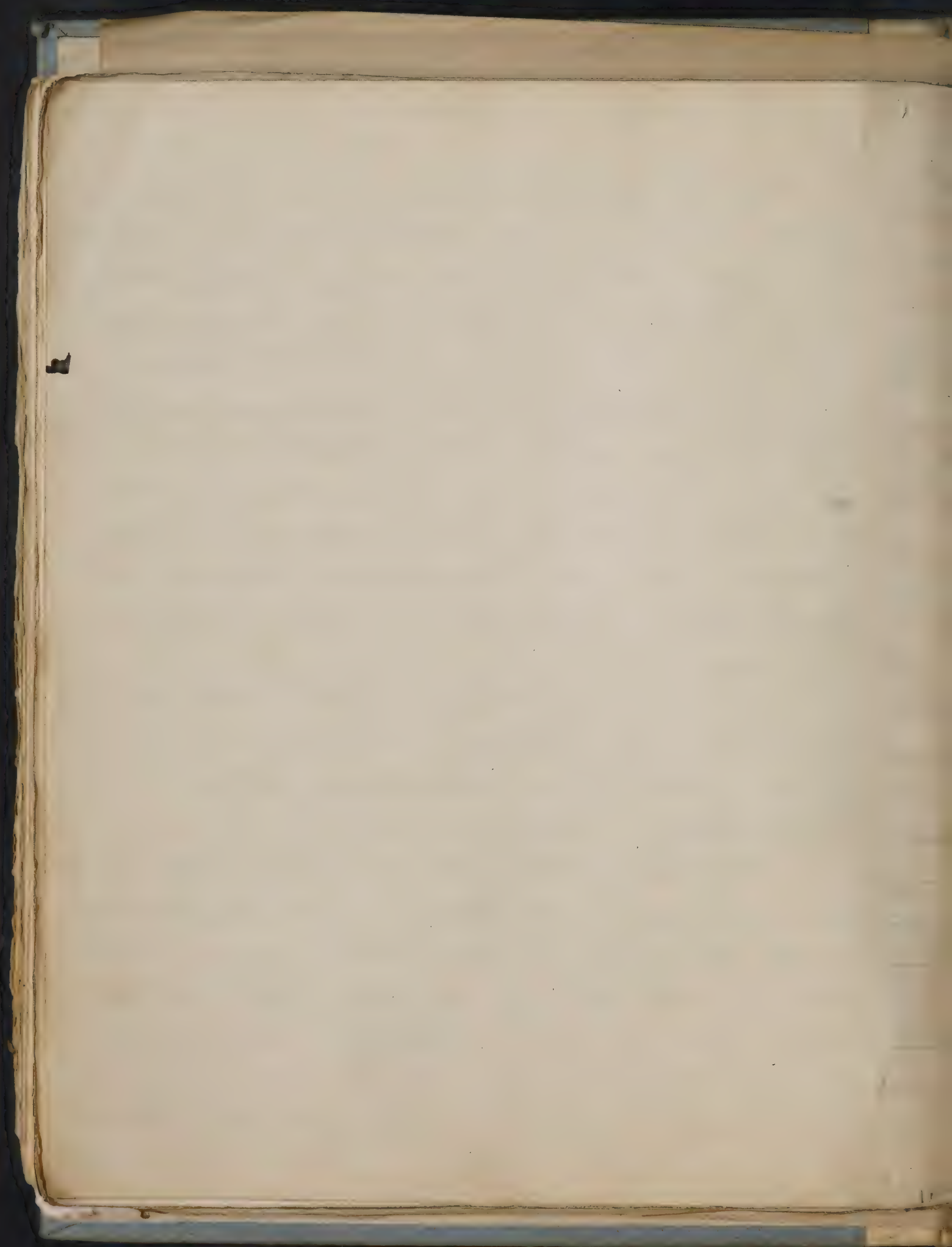


and of simplicity, proves your Obituary-
Writer's have made by few inquiries into the
circumstances of the Forgery. — Living beloved
by his family, and esteemed by many men of
worth, and learning, Mr. J. gained an
honest believability by his Engravings, and by
his writings upon various topics.

Few men united in one person, (as Mr. J.
did) the Draftsman, the Engraver, and the
Printer; and, yet, these several branches of
knowledge have been alleged, with infamy, against
his memory!

Mr. J. Died a Martyr to false hope, easy
credulity, and despair: and, but for an impos-
ition almost forced upon him, might now have
flourished an healthy, an happy man. —

To, wickedly, and ignorantly, calumniate
the memory of the Dead, under the plausible
mask of truth, is such stabbing in the back,
such an offence against the black Dec, as
would shudder me to expatiate upon. — Mr. J.
from a want of hope, the advice of his
friends, and from the suffrages of the learned,



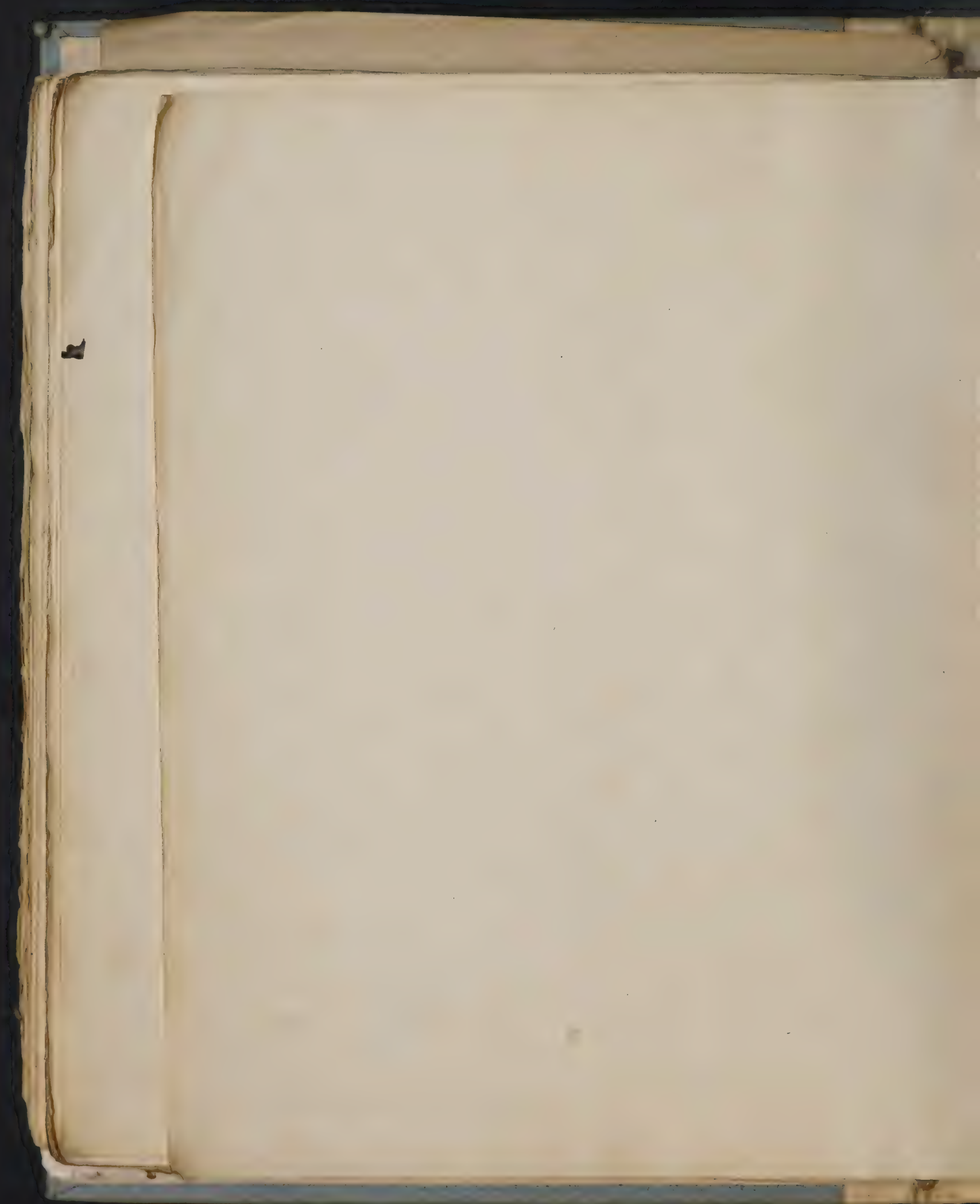
too easily believed a mass of forgery
standed to him by his only son. - Flashed
to ruin, destruction, and death, Mr. S. Struggled
on (neither a Planner, nor Assistant, in the
fraud,) till Deserted by many who should have
shielded him; left to poverty, obliquy, and
despair, He fell a Victim to a Shaft cast
from the nearest hand!!

The latter months of Mr. S's life would
frame a most melancholy Tale!

His forgiveness of the youth who drew the
fatal Bow; his kinder parting with his family,
and his resignation to an Eastern's End; should
have shielded him from the inhuman sting
of an inveterate, ignorant, peevish, Commentator
- who delights to trample upon the dead;
and has not benefitted by the beautiful
Lines of Dr. Johnson -

From zeal, or malice, now no more the Dead
For English vengeance less set with the Dead:
A generous for Regard with pitying eye,
The Dead whom fate has laid down all must Lie.

your constant Reader



154.

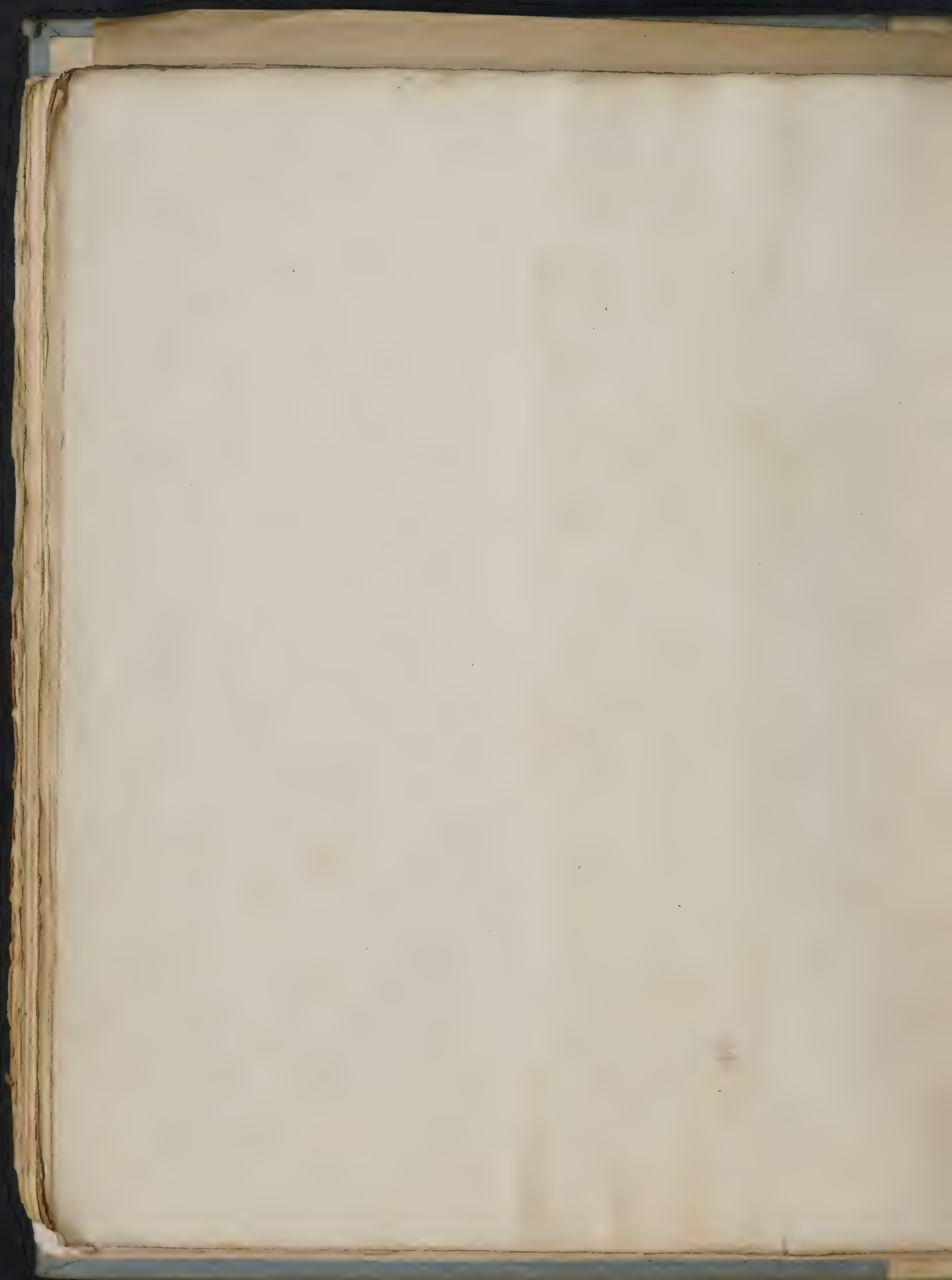
Gent's Magazine Supplement Dec. 1800.
By the Hon. John Byng.

1800.] Ireland misrepresented.-

Mr. URBAN,

Dec. 17.

HAVING read in your Obituary, p. 901, a seemingly-impartial account of the late Samuel Ireland, esq. I have no doubt but you will permit me to rescue the memory of an unfortunate man from the statements of some malignant criticks, and to lay his character smoothly in the grave, however scarred by the pen of hatred, malice, and uncharitableness. Attacked and massacred, like the Swiss guards in August 1792, Mr. I's fame has been exposed in the highway for the abuse and detraction of a wicked world. That he was a *mechanick* (a low term dwelt upon), was very probable; and, if so, it redounds highly to his credit to have come forth a literary man, a man possessed of many sciences (more than most men), and to have used them literally and fairly to an honest advantage. That Mr. I. purchased many books was well known; but why is he to be termed a *speculator* more than can be any other gentleman book-collector who buys, sells, and exchanges? No man has a right to heap the term *disgraceful forgery* upon the deceased (to whom it was deadly), unless the writer could prove his assertion; and as to the *ostentatious display* of Mr. I. an eager man of hope, it might surely have been pardoned, when he gave up his time, without any remuneration, for his civil, hospitable, fatiguing, display of the Shakspeare MSS. An attempt somewhere was made (scarcely now developed;) but the man who accuses the deceased of an *audacious attempt*, and of *complicity*, can have made but few enquiries into the circumstances of the forgery. Living, beloved by his family, and esteemed by many men of worth and learning, Mr. I. gained an honest livelihood by his engravings, and by his writings on various topics. Few men united in one person, (as Mr. I. did) the draughtsman, the engraver, and the penman; and yet these several branches of knowledge have been alledged with infamy against his memory. Mr. I. died a martyr to false hope, easy credulity, and despair; and, but for an imposition almost forced upon him, might now have flourished



Part of a Dialogue, spoken by the King,
 intended for the Tragedy of Antigone

If the Child ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~ready~~ ^{ready} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~born~~ ^{born}
 With such anxiety, about its Sex?
 Or if you'll not admit its fathers claim,
 Rear it beneath a foster fathers name;
 Least Prettymans hard fate should him Befall,
 And Critics vote him no ones son at all.

Forget the prejudice of frigid art,
 To read the code of nature in the heart;
 Consult her laws, from partial envy free
 And give as that decides, a just decree.

An engraving by J. Wooding after Sir Godfrey
 Kneller, of Belterton is inserted and beneath it
 in W. H. I's hand are the words

"Thos. Belterton from an original picture in the
 possession of Samuel Ireland."

Mr. URBAN, August 16.

IN p. 618. of your Magazine for July, the biographer of "that very ancient and respectable gentleman, Thomas Wood, esq. of Littleton, co. Middlesex," asserts that he had been more than once solicited to represent the county, but that he always declined that fatiguing honour. This is not an exact statement of the case. Mr. Wood *did* actually represent the county of Middlesex for a short period, viz. from the death of Mr. Serjeant Glynn, in 1779, to the dissolution of Parliament, in 1780 (Gent. Mag. vol. XLIX. p. 518.) at the very earnest request of many respectable freeholders, and by the unanimous voice of his constituents. The case, which must be fully in the recollection of many of your readers, was this. Upon the demise of Serjeant Glynn, two candidates expressed their intentions of offering themselves for the county, Mr. Tuffnell under the auspices of Lord North, and Mr. Byng, supported by Opposition. Both gentlemen were already in Parliament; the former for the borough of Beverley, the latter for that of Wigan. Col. Tuffnell solicited, and without difficulty obtained, the Chiltern Hundreds, as the means of vacating his seat. When Mr. Byng applied for the fictitious "stewardship," it was, to his great astonishment, and in violation of all precedent, positively refused him. The Premier was well aware what would be the result of a competition between his favourite and that of the county, if both were made eligible; and therefore Mr. Byng was kept under a legal disqualification. This arrangement, of which the popular speakers of the day very loudly complained, was not calculated in its event to answer the intention of the Minister; and the freeholders of Middlesex, who had gone through many an arduous struggle, in the support of their independent elective franchises, against Mr. Fox, Lord North, and a variety of other opponents, were determined to chuse for themselves, and not to accept the gentleman so indecently crammed down their throats by ministerial mandate for their representative. Accordingly, on the 28th of October, 1779, the day appointed for the election, THOMAS WOOD, Esq. as upright and as virtuous a country gentleman as ever lived (then considerably past his 70th year), was induced to accept a seat in St. Stephen's Chapel as Knight of the Shire for the County of Middlesex; an honour to which no man ever was introduced with more clean hands or a purer heart.

He was nominated by Mr. Byng, and by the present Lord Sydney. The victory was decisive. The election was completed without a dissentient voice. Mr. Wood took his seat; and kept it, till the general election in 1780 allowed Mr. Byng to propose himself, without the possibility of impediment from the "noble Lord in the Blue Ribbon," as a candidate for the distinction which he held till the day of his death.

A regard to historical truth, and respect to the memory of a gentleman to whom I had the honour of being related, induced me to send you the above particulars, which I am sure you will not hesitate to insert. You may rely on their authenticity.

On the subject of the Chiltern Hundreds I cannot forbear adding a short anecdote, not perhaps well known to the generality of your readers.

A noble Duke, some years since deceased, not in any great repute for the steadiness of his principles, suddenly took a short turn in his politics, and, from being a vehement opposer of Government, enlisted himself openly under the Ministerial banners. A member for one of his Grace's Northern boroughs continued to vote in the Minority. An official hint was sent from his illustrious patron, that Mr. ——— would oblige the Duke by asking for the Chiltern Hundreds. "No, my Lord, you must ask them for me yourself. I have been in parliament these twenty years, and never was yet ambitious of the honour of being a placeman!" Y. G.

THE FARINGTON DIARY.

July 17th. 1806. Mr. George Byng 1764 - 1847. has £20,000 a year. George Byng b. 1735 of Wrotham Park Middlesex, was his father.

The Hon Edmund Bayly a friend of Geo Robinson June 1823

PLYMOUTH
WILLIAM BRENDON AND SON
PRINTERS

Gent Mag Aug 1799

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Born 1764 - 1847
It was George Byng who was
Member for Middlesex and John Byng

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George Byng b. 1735 of Wrotham Park Middlesex, was his father.

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